

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



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TEXAS.—CATTLE HERDERS INDULGING IN REVOLVER PRACTICE ON TELEGRAPH INSULATORS.  
FROM A SKETCH BY WM. F. SPARKS.—SEE PAGE 363.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1881.

## CAUTION.

PERSONS desiring to subscribe for any of our publications should be careful to send their remittances and orders to the street numbers—53, 55 and 57 Park Place—of Frank Leslie's Publishing House. The necessity for this caution is apparent from the language used by Surrogate Calvin, in the Frank Leslie will case, when, in referring to certain imitations of our publications, he said: "It is quite apparent that they (the publications aforesaid) were calculated to deceive, and to some extent interfere with the decedent's publications, and when the name Leslie & Co. was printed upon the covers of two of them, and the copy of one of decedent's headlines—'The Cheapest Magazine in the World'—placed conspicuously at the top of the cover of the alleged simulated publication, and others entitled Frank Leslie, Jr., it may well be doubted whether it needed even an unusually suspicious mind to reach the conclusion NOT ONLY THAT THEY WERE CALCULATED TO DECEIVE, BUT THAT THEY WERE SO INTENDED."

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## REPRESENTATIVE POLITICS.

THE theory of representative institutions has justly been called the great discovery of modern times in the sphere of politics. It enables the people throughout a wide extent of territory to combine for those purposes of government which are common to them all, and at definite periods to control the operations of that government according to their will and pleasure, by choosing agents who from time to time shall reflect the predominant sense of the country. This is the representative idea regarded in the abstract; but when we come to apply this idea to the concrete figure of human society, we see that its beneficent working is limited and impaired by the actual conditions under which it is reduced to practice in any given community.

In general, we may say that the representative idea is subverted in its practical working whenever the representative function is not freely and deliberately conferred by the people supposed to be represented. Hence all the *finesse* and management which, in the sphere of practical politics, are found to obstruct or limit the free and deliberate choice of the people in their selection of public functionaries, are, to that extent, encroachments on the theory of representative institutions, which cease to be representative in the true sense of that term when anything less than the unfettered predominant sense of the community is allowed to find its full and deliberate expression in the choice of officers appointed to reflect the popular will and do the popular bidding.

Hence, all office-seeking is an infringement on the rightful initiative and just prerogative of the people under representative institutions. According to the theory of those institutions, the place should seek the man, and not the man the place. So true is this, that John Stuart Mill has denied the applicability of representative government, properly so called, to the case of a people whose public offices are given over to place-hunters, and among whom the course of politics is mainly determined by place-hunting. It is too much our custom to think of office-seeking in its purely personal and moral relations, as simply an affront offered to propriety and public decorum, without taking in its deeper relations to the framework of society, as an offense against the genius of government wherever government is founded on the theory of representative ideas.

The saying of Lowndes that the Presidency of the United States was "an office neither to be sought nor declined" is a saying which holds no more true of that office, in point of the representative theory, than of every other office in the gift of the people. For the famous saying does but bring into clear relief the legitimate right of the people, under a representative government like ours, to take their own initiative in the choice of a Chief Magistrate, coupled with a corresponding duty on the part of the person thus selected to yield a patriotic submission to the people's will. For, what is true of the Presidential office is neither more nor less true in its application to all subordinate positions, though the affront against propriety and decorum may be more or less in proportion to the dignity and difficulty of the office which shall be sought.

And the mode by which appointments are made under representative institutions, whether the appointments are made di-

rectly by the people, or indirectly, does not alter the political sanctions under which they should be conferred. The people are entitled, in the choice of Senators, who shall represent the respective States of the Union in the Senate at Washington, to such representatives as shall be freely chosen by a majority of each State Legislature, without the intrusions of "political pressure" from the outside, and, above all, without pressure from those who "run for the office" without waiting to be called. But, instead of being waited for with this becoming reserve, the office of Senator of the United States has come, in some States, to be regarded as a part of the "political machine," while in a still larger number it is openly sought by candidates who make no concealment of their personal aspirations in connection with this post of honor and of service. And it is equally a violation of the representative idea whether this free choice of the Legislature is interfered with before or after the election of the members composing it—whether, as in Nevada, the free choice of the Legislature was, it is said, parted with before the Legislature met, or whether, as at Albany and Harrisburg, this free choice is obstructed by the contentions of factions and by the self-seeking of candidates.

And what we have said of the Senatorial office is equally true in its relation to the choice which the President of the United States should be free to make when selecting the members of his Cabinet. If it be too much to hope that the President, in making these appointments, should remember that he is the President of the whole people and not of a party alone, it is certainly not too much to expect that he shall be left perfectly free to make from his own party such selections as, in his judgment, shall best comport with his own obligations to the people at large. There is no danger that public opinion and free discussion will exercise their due influence on a mind like General Garfield's when he comes to perform this duty, and, therefore, any pressure brought to bear on his choice in the name of personal or dynastic interests is not only an affront to his intelligence, but an attempt to accomplish, by indirection and by management, what cannot be accomplished by the free play of the normal forces which enter into the composition of parties and the organization of governments. And to run against the free play of these normal forces is, in the end, as bad for the Presidents as for parties or governments.

## GERMANY AND THE JEWS.

"E PUR si muove," said Galileo, and time has proved him right. The natural world moves surely and steadily in its onward course, in spite of ignorance or bigotry or malice. The world intellectual has not always kept pace with it; it has had its backward as well as its forward movements, its dark ages and its renaissance. And yet it was scarcely to have been expected that in an era of progress like the present, and in a country which for a century has marched in the van of thought, so decidedly retrogressive a step should have been taken as is indicated by the present agitation against the Jews in Germany. Whatever be its animus, whether it be the outcome of the socialism so rapidly spreading in Europe, or whether it be simply a feeling put forth by Bismarck to test the firmness of the ground upon which he would venture other steps, it is certain that the movement has encountered a more general sentiment of antagonism than was, perhaps, anticipated. That the common people, yielding to a natural jealousy of a class proverbially gifted in the art of growing rich, should find an attempt to lay the Jews under certain political disabilities very much to their taste, is not surprising. But when we hear of twenty-three hundred of the students of two of the most liberal universities in the world putting their names to a petition which is hostile to a race that has produced such leaders of thought as the Lessings, the Mendelssohns, the Schenckels of the past and present generations, then we have cause for wonder and for regret that all the intellectual advancement and liberality of Germany should end in such utter bigotry and narrowness. For, from whatever point of view regarded, the step can scarcely be considered other than a blunder. With all their peculiarities, their distinct if not lower civilization, their aggressiveness, their vulgarity, if one cares to call it so, there are among the Jews qualities the most valuable in citizenship.

The list of paupers and criminals, pensioners upon the bounty of the state, is not swelled from their ranks. They may be noisy and underbred; they may be sharp in their business transactions, and undesirable companions in their hours of recreation, but they do not swell the burden of taxation nor put in jeopardy the safety of individuals. It is always the poorer and least refined of any nation who emigrate to other lands, and hence American opinions of German Jews are formed upon the least favorable data; but even in America the

better qualities of the race may be discerned—the love of home and of family among the men, the superior intellectuality of the better class of women, the filial piety of the children which would surely tend to make them the best of citizens of any country which should be even in the least degree a *patrie*—a fatherland—to them.

These qualities, evident even in America, have been amply developed among the better class of Jews in Europe, and especially in Germany. The present movement, whether merely tentative or intended to lead to further measures, cannot but injure Germany in the long run. It will certainly lead to the emigration of the wealthier and more intelligent among the Jews, while the ignorant, the vulgar, the rampantly obnoxious, being of the poorer classes, will remain in the state, with none of the repressing and subduing influences of those whom they now recognize as models. The blindness of the French Government in the seventeenth century, which, in its stern measures of repression of the Protestants, led to those emigrations which robbed France of her own life-blood in the skilled labor of her handicraftsmen, is but a feeble type of the stupidity of a Government, which, in the nineteenth century, would commit a similar blunder. Germany, with all her power and prestige, is poor. To drive away the wealth and business enterprise of the Jews would be worse than impoverishment. A nation which is before all else a nation of soldiers, a nation whose power lies in the strong arm, in destroying for herself that which is pre-eminently, in this day, the sinews of war, commits suicide. We all know what happens to those whom the gods would destroy. From this point of view, the movement against the Jews seems little short of madness.

## BLACK-AND-WHITE ART.

THE recent exhibition at the Academy of Design, by the Salmagundi Sketch Club, of works in black and white, was an interesting and suggestive one in its relations to the progress of American art. The 640 examples comprised pencil drawings, drawings in crayon, in sepia, in charcoal, in India ink, wood-engravings, heliotype—*in fact, everything of the kind that is produced in black and white, except photographs.* Besides being by far the best display of such a character ever seen in this country, the collection compared favorably with the annual exhibitions of a like nature in Paris and London. In point of technical excellence, it was in some ways superior to the work of European artists in a similar field. Among the specimens of wood-engraving were some of unsurpassed excellence as regards delicacy and truth of effect, and the justice of the claim that American wood-engraving is the best in the world was apparent to any one familiar with the productions of foreign artists in the same department. It is to be regretted that there was not a larger attendance of visitors, for the exhibition afforded an opportunity of seeing what are the capabilities of such work in black and white, and of gaining some insight into the processes employed in it. The illustrations which are issued every week by the different American journals and magazines show what effects may be produced without the use of color, and these possibilities were made still more evident by the various styles of work to be seen upon the walls of the Academy. The exhibits illustrating the process of wood-engraving, of etching, of photo-engraving and of lithography, among others, were especially interesting to all who care to know the methods by which the results are reached that are so constantly brought to the notice of the reading public. It is in this department that the greatest progress has been made of late years by American artists.

In comparing the exhibition, as a whole, with those on the other side of the Atlantic, a just criticism would be that the work of our artists, while admirable in technical execution, is deficient in imagination. The subjects are more conventional and commonplace than the visitor finds in European exhibitions, and the artist often fails to discover that soul of beauty which, though it dwells in so many things, often eludes the seeker's search. This want is not to be wondered at. It is a defect that is natural under the circumstances, and that will disappear in time. At any rate, the exhibition was one with which all who take an interest in the progress of American art might well be satisfied, both in its signs of improvement in the past and its promise for the future.

## TWO KINDS OF SOLDIERS.

IT is a disgrace to the nation that in the Army and Navy of the United States preferment should be determined by anything except the honest claims of long service and meritorious conduct. In theory promotion depends upon these considerations; in practice it is governed, to a shameful extent, by considerations of a very different sort.

There are, and always have been, two

kinds of generals—those who seek to win preferment by attention to duty, and those who are willing to take a shorter cut through personal and political favoritism. We have frontier soldiers and courtier soldiers in the Army, as we have blue-water sailors and lobby tars in the Navy. It is too frequently the case that the fighting soldiers and navigating sailors are pushed aside and crowded down in order that way may be had for those who do not fight and those who do not navigate, but who happen to be backed by social or political influence. Several recent cases, strongly in contrast, illustrate this.

The desirable post of Chief of the Signal Service was lately filled by the appointment of a soldier of the wrong kind. If the true causes of the preferment of General Hazen over the heads of officers who are his superiors in every respect were plainly stated, as they are known in army circles, the act would appear very discreditable to the appointing powers.

Now, by an arbitrary application of the retiring provisions, injustice will be done to General Edward C. Ord, one of the best general officers in the army. As General Sherman testifies, General Ord has had all the hard knocks of service for more than forty years, with none of the fancy duty. He has served the country in half a dozen wars, has been wounded many times, and has been at all times "the impersonation of honesty and fidelity to the Government." But General Ord has been at a disadvantage because his battles have been fought on the borders and at points remote from the Department ante-rooms in Washington. He also suffers because he is as modest as brave. He goes on to the retired list as a brigadier-general with pay inadequate to the needs of his family, and entirely disproportionate to his claims on the gratitude of the country.

Meanwhile, one of General Ord's senior officers, who recently distinguished himself by a brilliant and rapid march across the continent to vote at an election, is retained upon the active list with full pay, although, in the proper order of things, he ought to be retired before General Ord, bringing General Ord one step nearer promotion to major-general.

Senator Maxey of Texas has introduced a Bill retiring General Ord as major-general. It ought to pass. Wherever the fighting soldier, through partiality in the Department, is made to suffer for the benefit of the social, personal or political favorite, it is the duty of Congress to adjust matters on the basis of justice and right.

## OUR PETROLEUM INDUSTRY.

THE production of petroleum—an actual phenomenon that dwarfs the most extravagant fiction of the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments"—shows no signs of decreasing, and, in fact, is steadily increasing year by year. The record for the year just ended shows an increase in the production to 71,000 barrels a day; in January, 1870, it was 11,287 barrels per diem, while for the year 1859 the total was only 82,000 barrels, or very little more than is now produced in a single day. In former years a supply of 3,000,000 barrels at the wells in Pennsylvania was considered an almost fabulous quantity, but now there are no less than 17,000,000 barrels there awaiting purchasers. The number of wells has actually doubled in four years, there being now no less than 12,000 in actual operation.

The exports during 1880 showed some decrease compared with 1879, but, with this exception, were far in excess of former years, as will be seen by the fact that the total exceeded 264,000,000 gallons, against 214,000,000 gallons in 1878; 247,000,000 gallons in 1877, and 139,000,000 gallons in 1876. The cause of the falling off in the foreign trade last year is explained by an imposition of a tariff on petroleum by the German Government, which, by increasing the cost of the oil there, led the thrifty masses to economize in its use; while it is also true that overtrading in the year previous with some other parts of the world—notably the East Indies—had its natural effect in the year just ended. From reliable statistics at hand it appears that the foreign shipments from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Richmond and Portland last year reached the imposing aggregate of 8,500,000 barrels, which, large as it may seem, is yet 2,000,000 barrels less than in 1879. New York is so far ahead of all other competitors in the trade that it is needless to go into comparisons with the traffic of other cities; suffice to say Philadelphia and Baltimore are next in order.

It is interesting to note how universal this branch of our commerce is. It is well known among those acquainted with this subject that Germany is our largest customer, and that Great Britain also pays us a handsome sum every year for petroleum; but we also receive considerable sums for this product from France, Belgium, Spain, Holland, Austria and the East Indies. There are also important exports to Brazil, Norway, Sweden and the Argentine Confederation, and we have transactions also with Turkey, Greece,



Gibraltar, Portugal, Mexico, Cuba, New Zealand, Australia and numerous African ports, including Alexandria, the intellectual metropolis of the world two thousand years ago. The value of our exports have approximated \$50,000,000 annually during the last few years, the increase in the quantity exported being in a measure counterbalanced by the gradual fall in the value of the oil. It is estimated by some authorities that American merchants pay about \$150,000,000 per annum to foreign ships for freight, but, accepting this estimate as approximately correct, it should not be forgotten that if we pay this immense sum for the transportation of our merchandise in foreign bottoms, that merchandise has to be paid for in foreign money; and such items as cotton, breadstuffs and petroleum are expensive necessities to the nations over the sea. We merely call attention to this fact, in passing, without seeking to belittle the evils incident to our present method of carrying on the foreign trade. Most of the petroleum exported is refined in this country, but in Havre, Marseilles, Bordeaux, Dunkirk, and other French ports, as well as in Antwerp, Bremen, and some marts in Spain, Norway and Sweden, there are establishments for refining the oil.

There have been many sensational stories as to the prospect of Russia becoming a formidable rival of the United States in the petroleum trade, just as she undoubtedly is in the grain traffic, and the discovery of petroleum in Germany has also occasioned much wise wagging of heads and prophecies without number unfavorable to our interests; but a calm review of the facts fails to show any cause for alarm. Russia produces an inferior oil, and the refining process is more expensive there than here. The Russian Government, in 1877, imposed a tax of seven cents per gallon on American petroleum; yet, notwithstanding this fact, our oil, owing to its superiority, sells at a considerably higher price in St. Petersburg than that of Russian production, which has a disagreeable odor, and smokes excessively. The superiority of our refined petroleum is now everywhere acknowledged; and yet we observe that experiments are being made looking to a still greater improvement in the quality. The statistics show that the export trade has not only been steadily growing during the last ten years, but that the home consumption has been constantly increasing as well, especially among the poorer classes, to whom the exactions of gas companies have become unbearable. It is a well-known fact, too, that the cheapness and the superior quality of the refined petroleum now obtainable have led many large business houses to use it.

Prices of petroleum are at present remarkably low, considering what they were some years ago. Crude oil, which twenty years ago, in the first days of the trade, sold at as high as \$20 per barrel, is now worth only 96 cents. The refined product is at present worth only 9½ cents per gallon, though four years ago it was quoted at more than double this figure.

#### THE NEW SENATORS.

THE United States Senate will lose nothing in character or ability by the changes which will occur after the 4th of March next. Mr. Sherman, who will succeed Mr. Thurman, from Ohio; General Hawley, who takes Mr. Eaton's place, from Connecticut; General Harrison, who will occupy the seat of Mr. McDonald, from Indiana; Mr. Hale, who comes to the front from Maine, and Mr. Conger, who will represent Michigan in place of Mr. Baldwin—all these are men of conspicuous ability and large experience in public affairs, and will reinforce rather than weaken the better and worthier element of the Senate. The retirement of Senator Booth of California is on some accounts to be regretted, but General Miller, his successor, will do no discredit to his State or the country. He is a man of great literary attainments, and grasps a subject with statesmanlike breadth and vigor. A comparatively recent article from his pen on the Chinese question, in one of the reviews, attracted wide attention. During the War of the Rebellion General Miller served his country with conspicuous gallantry, and carries to this day some of the scars won in the service. The one figure that will be chiefly missed from the incoming Senate will, of course, be Mr. Hamlin, who has become a veteran in the public service, and who now retires of his own motion, though still as vigorous, physically and intellectually, as when he left the Vice-Presidency sixteen years ago. Mr. Hamlin entered the public service a poor man, and he retires a poor man still, with a reputation for integrity and uprightness which has never been eclipsed by a single cloud of suspicion. The Senate will also miss Mr. Thurman, who has so long been a conspicuous personality in our politics. It will always be remembered to Mr. Thurman's credit that he has been the resolute foe of jobbery in all its forms and stubbornly independent of "ring" and corpora-

tion influences; and that, as to all questions of tariff and civil service reform and the pacification of the country, he has exhibited the highest qualities of statesmanship.

#### ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE debate in the British Parliament on the Queen's Address has been prolonged to an unprecedented extent, owing to the tactics of the Irish "obstructionists," who have thrown every possible obstacle in the way of conclusive action. Mr. Parnell's amendment to the address, however, has been rejected by the decisive vote of 435 to 57. It now seems more than likely that no measure of land reform will be acceptable to the House which does not include some clause for the creation of a peasant proprietary and the adoption of the three "F's"—Fixity of Tenure, Fair Rents and Free Sale. Mr. Gladstone has declared himself in favor of a measure of this character. An attempt is being made to separate the more moderate members of the Home Rule Party from Mr. Parnell, and it is rumored that the attempt will prove successful. There is a broad line between the two wings of that party. One wing will be contented only with a disintegration of the Empire, which is, of course, absurd; while the other only demands certain sweeping reforms of the present land tenure laws and some kind of Home Rule whereby each county should, to a certain extent, manage its own affairs. Diplomatic action upon the part of the Government ought to be able to split the Irish Party up on this difference of opinion. Mr. William Shaw heads the new movement. The Land League trials are still progressing but slowly, and the outlook is more favorable to the traversers, as the defendants are called, than to the Government. The court was obliged to adjourn for several days owing to the illness of Mr. McDonough, who is the leading counsel for the defendants, and is the sole survivor of the barristers employed in the famous O'Connell case. A striking incident of the trial, last week, was a procession of two hundred persons of both sexes from the offices of the Land League, marching to the court where the trial is in progress. These people were all evicted tenants, and it was proposed to examine all of them as witnesses for the defense.

The sympathy which Greece has heretofore found among the great European Powers is every day growing less and less. The three Emperors seem to be as friendly as ever among themselves, and they are unwilling that the peace of Europe should be disturbed upon a paltry issue such as the boundary between Greece and Turkey. Hence, if Greece insists upon refusing to refer the question to further arbitration, there will undoubtedly be a revulsion of feeling in favor of Turkey. The Powers are still engaged in pressing upon Greece the necessity for acceding to the proposition for arbitration, and France has been very active in so doing. Unfortunately, if the reports circulated are true, this has been done with very poor success, for M. Comounoudouros, the Greek Premier, is represented as replying that he cannot rely upon the assurances of the Powers, and that the example of Dulcigno has taught Greece that she must prepare for hostilities. The press in Athens continues to insist that war is merely a matter of time. Both nations are actually engaged in preparing for the conflict. At Constantinople new Ministers of War and Marine have been appointed, and Turkey is making large purchases of arms, especially in the United States. She is also collecting troops and military stores on the Greek frontier, and in the arsenals and dockyards of Constantinople there is unusual activity. The objective point of all these movements is Janina, to which place fourteen battalions of Turkish regulars have already been dispatched, and whither Dervish Pasha, the Governor of Albania, has gone.

The suppression of gambling, which was enforced some years ago at Hamburg and Wiesbaden, is now sought for on the shores of the Mediterranean. At Mentone a committee has been formed to induce the French Government to stop play at Monte Carlo. The Prince of Monaco derives a large portion of his income from the taxes upon the gamblers, and from the hosts of strangers who flock to the charming places where the goddess of luck presides. Quite recently Mlle. Blanc, the daughter of the millionaire who made his money by running the game at Monte Carlo, married young Prince Roland Bonaparte, and Blanc is one of the best known "men about town" in Paris. Some time ago an "international petition" was gotten up among the people who are in the habit of wintering upon the French shore of the Mediterranean, and it is now in course of signature. Some of the allegations contained in it are ridiculous, for it is well known that the strictest rules as to admission are enforced at these places, and that no thieves or swindlers are allowed into the rooms. Whether the improving morality of the world demands such a suppression remains to be seen, but it is certain that no European nation will allow the starting of new establishments of this kind. There is on the borders of France and Spain a little republic, Andorra. It is of very ancient origin, and is under the protection of France and Spain. Some time ago a railroad company proposed to construct a road into the quiet valley on condition that they should be allowed to start a gaming-house there. This led to an altercation which threatened the very existence of the Republic, but the dispute has finally been settled by refusing permission. There can be no doubt but that the days of public gambling in Europe are numbered.

The municipal elections in France have resulted in a complete rout of the Communists and Socialists. Even in Corsica the Republicans

carried 90 communes out of 108. This result affords a gratifying proof that the French Republic rests upon substantially permanent foundations, and that license and red republicanism have been supplanted by genuine popular sympathy with that better form of government of which Gambetta is the conspicuous apostle and defender.

In the selection of General Benjamin Harrison as United States Senator from Indiana, the better element of the Republican Party has scored another triumph. General Harrison is not only a man of fine acquisitions and conspicuous ability, but he is also a man with a conscience and a record absolutely without blemish. His political promotion has undoubtedly been delayed by his refusal to resort to the tactics with which professional politicians are so generally familiar, and the fact of his present success is, therefore, doubly a subject for congratulation—in the first place, because it secures to the country a high-minded, able Christian legislator, and, in the second place, because it proves that even in Indiana the "low-down" style of Republican politics is no longer dominant in the disposition of offices of honor and trust.

GENERAL GARFIELD gave a bit of good advice to a delegation of Alabama colored men, who visited him some days since. He said it rested largely with themselves to lift from their race the reproach of ignorance, and achieve the place to which they aspire in the State. Then he added: "Whatever I can do to help you to that end, I shall be glad to do. But don't let anybody get up the race feeling among you to the extent of saying, 'We are a separate class that are going to have separate privileges and separate rights.' Don't let anybody abuse you because you are black; but don't let anybody, nor let yourselves, get to feeling that anybody should praise you because you are black, and certainly don't bear wrongs because you are black." If our politicians generally would talk in this frank way to the colored voters of the country, the difficulty of solving some of the problems to which their enfranchisement has given rise would be vastly diminished.

A MEASURE has been matured by the Postal Committee of the House of Representatives, which, it is believed, would contribute materially to the revival of American commerce. The Bill appropriates \$1,500,000 for ocean mail service, to be given to American lines of steamers to be established between this country and Central America, South America and trans-Pacific ports. Under such a law, it is said that the Post Office Department would be able to secure the establishment of at least five new lines of American steamers for ocean traffic, of which two would traverse the Pacific and three the Atlantic between our ports and those of the nations affording the chief markets for our products. The annual rate of pay is not to exceed \$30 per mile, one way. The vessels employed must be steamships, built in American shipyards, and constructed after the latest and most improved models, with all modern improvements and appliances for ocean passenger and freight vessels.

THERE is a possibility that the subject of a modification of the navigation laws will receive attention at the hands of Congress. The Finance Committee of the Senate has recently heard arguments upon the Bill of Mr. Beck, which provides for the repeal of the statutes prohibiting or restricting citizens of the United States from purchasing vessels built in other countries to be used in the foreign carrying trade of the United States, and it is probable that the Bill will be reported favorably at an early day. Ships of the class named in the Bill are hereafter to be entitled to registry, and thereafter to be subjected only to the same regulations as are now provided by law for the management of home-built ships owned by citizens of the United States. If to these provisions another should be added, permitting the admission of all materials to be used in the construction and repairs of vessels duty free, and allowing vessels engaged in the foreign trade to take their stores and ship chandlery out of bond duty free, our ship-owners would be put upon a level with their foreign rivals, and that is all they could ask. It is certainly to be hoped that Congress may find time to initiate a policy as to this whole subject at once definite and in harmony with the wishes and convictions of the great body of the people.

It seems to us that the Governor of Utah, in refusing a certificate to Delegate Cannon, and giving it to his opponent, who received but an inconsiderable fragment of the vote of the Territory, has greatly exceeded his constitutional authority. It may be that Cannon is not eligible on the ground that he has never been naturalized; but it is to be remembered that he has actually served as delegate in several Congresses, and that the House of Representatives, being the sole judge of his eligibility under the Constitution, the question now raised must be decided by that body and not by any mere Territorial officer. We have no sort of sympathy with Mr. Cannon's views; but he must be treated fairly and justly, as any other man, not a Mormon, would be. And besides, it is idle to suppose that Mormonism can be exterminated by a policy of indirect assaults; it is an evil which must be struck squarely in the face—attacked at its source with unsparing vigor and directness of aim—if it is to be really destroyed. So far the Government has only trifled and dallied with the evil; perhaps a day may come when public sentiment will compel our rulers to pelt the organized abomination with something more effective than wisps of straw.

#### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

##### Domestic.

It is expected that the obelisk will be set up in Central Park on January 22d.

REPRESENTATIVE FRYE has withdrawn from the contest for the Speakership of the House.

THIRTY-NINE persons were last week fined by one of the New York City courts for selling adulterated milk.

GREAT damage has been done to the cotton and rice crops of South Carolina by the protracted wet weather.

THE New Jersey Legislature has ordered an investigation into the management of the different county lunatic asylums.

THE Senate Committee on Naval Affairs has agreed to report favorably the Bill for the reorganization of the Marine Corps.

OVER fifty employes have been discharged by Comptroller Campbell of New York City, saving thereby over \$40,000 annually.

A MOVEMENT has been started for the erection of a monument in Central Park in honor of Edgar Allan Poe, at a cost of \$10,000.

THE Kellogg case is to be reopened in the United States Senate, with a view of securing an additional Democratic Senator.

THE Western Union, the American Union and the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Companies, heretofore rivals, have been consolidated.

THE first convention of the National Land and Industrial League was held in Buffalo last week, delegates being present from all sections of the Union.

DURING last year about 12,000 persons were patients in the hospitals of New York City. Of this number eighty-seven per cent. were charity patients.

THE House Committee on Agriculture favors the passage of the Bill to make the Agricultural Department an independent department, and its head a Cabinet officer.

MR. HOAR has introduced into the Senate a Bill to pension retired and retiring Presidents, the annual payments to be equal to one-fourth of the salary paid while in office.

THE United States Senate has passed the Army and Military Academy Appropriation Bills and a resolution appropriating \$2,500 to defray the expenses of the International Sanitary Conference.

THE House of Representatives has fixed the rate of interest on the bonds to be issued under the Funding Bill at three per cent. The Bill provides for the issue of \$400,000,000 in bonds redeemable after five years and payable in ten, and for \$300,000,000 in notes redeemable after one year and payable in ten.

MATCH manufacturers are opposing the repeal of the tax on matches on the ground that the proposed change would wipe out a large amount of capital invested in special machinery and necessitate a troublesome and costly readjustment to the new order of things, while the Government would lose annually about \$3,500,000 of revenue.

GENERAL PLAISTED was inaugurated as Governor of Maine on January 13th. Hon. G. W. Jones has been re-elected as United States Senator from Florida. Mr. Bayard has been re-elected from Delaware. Senator M'Millan, of Minnesota, has been re-elected, defeating Secretary Ramsey in the Republican caucus by a very decisive vote.

THERE is a complication over the United States Senatorship in the Pennsylvania Legislature. The supporters of Mr. Grow, to the number of 56, refused to go into the Republican caucus, which then nominated Mr. H. W. Oliver by a majority of those present. Should the Grow men persist in supporting him, they can, with the aid of the Democrats prevent the election of Oliver. A bitter contest may come.

THERE was a marked decline in the total number of business failures in the United States during the past year. The amount of liabilities in the failures of 1880 is less than for any year since 1868, and the average liabilities are smaller than for a much longer period. The proportion of failures to the number engaged in business has also largely declined. In other words, only 4,735 persons failed last year to 6,658 the year before and 10,478 in 1878. The total liabilities were only \$66,000,000 (in round numbers) to \$98,000,000 the year previous, and \$234,000,000 in 1878.

##### Foreign.

FROM 40,000 to 50,000 colliers have struck in Lancashire and are now idle.

THE new ballot Act, if passed by the present Parliament, will throw the cost of elections on the electors instead of on the candidates, as has been the custom heretofore.

A TERRIBLE outbreak of fever, said to have been imported in foreign flax, has taken place at Tandragee, in County Armagh, Ireland. There are numerous deaths daily.

MR. GLADSTONE is reported to have promised the Marriage Law Reform Society that he would try to have the Bill passed permitting marriage with a deceased wife's sister.

THREE Chilean divisions are now on Peruvian soil, and advancing on the capital. One, at last accounts, was but a few miles from the city, and skirmishes were a daily occurrence.

THE Paris *Rappel* states that the sum of 800,000,000 francs worth of redeemable three per cent. rentes will be issued in July next to complete military material and great public works.

EVERY American steamer carries a number of Americans to Mexico to engage in trade and railroad building or as tourists. Work is being pushed on all railroads in course of construction in Mexico.

A DISPATCH from Bombay reiterates the previous report published in dispatches of a plot to depose the Rajah and massacre the European residents of Kolapore, and states that the report was correct in every essential.

THE anti-Jewish agitation has extended to Saxony, Bavaria, Leipzig and Breslau. The anti-Semitic petition to be presented to Prince Bismarck has already received 40,000 signatures, and will be presented about the middle of March.

THE Earl of Kimberley, speaking for the British Government, intimates that if the Boers submit they will receive good treatment. The insurgents, however, still maintain their hostile attitude, and have recently gained some additional advantages.

THE agrarian outrages committed in Ireland during the month of December, 1880, numbered 866, which is more than during the whole of the year 1879, and a little less than the aggregate of the three preceding years. The London guilds will probably sell about 170,000 acres of land in Ireland to their tenants.



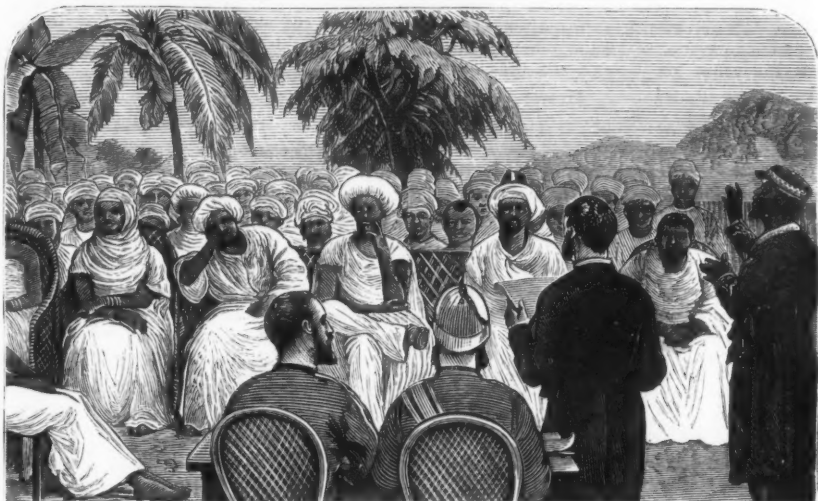
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 363.



AFGHANISTAN.—A SUNDAY SERVICE IN THE BRITISH CAMP.



ENGLAND.—SCENE FROM THE WESTMINSTER PLAY, TERENCE'S "ANDRIA."



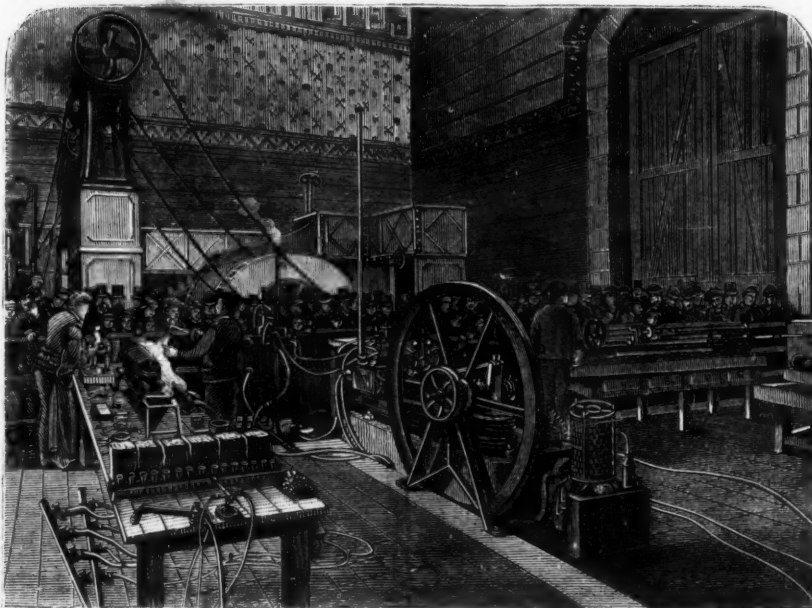
AFRICA.—A PEACE PALAVER OF NATIVE KINGS, QUEENS AND CHIEFS AT FREETOWN.



BELGIUM.—THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY AT BRUSSELS.



BELGIUM.—THE BOURSE AT BRUSSELS.



FRANCE.—EXHIBITION OF SCIENTIFIC MACHINERY AT THE CONSERVATORY OF ART, PARIS.



IRELAND.—A VACCINATION STATION IN CONNAUGHT.





NEW YORK CITY.—ADAPTING THE BRUSH ELECTRIC LIGHT TO THE ILLUMINATION OF THE STREETS—A SCENE NEAR THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.—SEE PAGE 362.



NEW YORK CITY.—AN INCIDENT OF "SHOPPING-DAY," DURING THE THAW, AT CANAL STREET AND WEST BROADWAY.—SEE PAGE 363.



## FOR THE COMING OF THE KING.

THE sun smites the white shield of the Wachtman—grand old guardian of the lovely valley of Berchtesgaden!—and all the snow-peaks are glittering in the light. Down in the warm nooks a pale-green hovers like the ghost of a pallid Spring, but Martel has not found one blue violet yet in the most sheltered crevice, and she sighs with longing—waiting for the dawn of warmer days.

For the season has been hard for them all; the frost has crept into their great empty rooms; the very breath of Winter has blown out their meagre fires and nipped their fingers and toes. It has even planted a pale Winter rose on the end of Martel's pretty little nose, as she discovers in the broken looking glass, in which she has little time to look. Never, in all her experience, have so many misfortunes come all at once: the mother's sickness; then Hans, the brother, the mainstay of the house, wounded his hand so terribly that he has not carved anything for a month; and worse, perhaps, Martel's betrothed has lost all his savings through a friend's treachery, and the wedding must be postponed again—the short dream of bliss put aside, and life, with its hard prosaic drudgery, taken up once more. No wonder poor Martel looks out on the raw March day—with its boisterous winds, so cold in spite of the sunshine—with misty blue eyes and swelling heart. What will become of them all? She studies the matter over a good deal. She has a wise little brain under those waves of blonde hair, and is rather more imaginative than her companions. She has always had a keener feeling for the beautiful—a vein of poetry in her nature. The morning on the hill-tops, with the bright touches of the sun's light, the kindling roses of the dawn, the evening glow steeping the snows in warmest pink, the plumes of the pines, the diamond-glitter of the avalanche, the flash of mountain streams—all sent strange thrills through her, and she rejoiced in it all with a joy she could only tell to Herman, to whom she told everything.

"Little Martel," he said once, "thou art a poet—one of the kind that never has a chance in this world. If thou hadst been born in the great city yonder, and sent to the grand schools, thou wouldst have made songs and the world would have sung them."

"And now I only make noodle soup," laughed Martel, "and I shall die with all my songs unuttered, like the poor little baby-robin we found frozen the other day."

But now Martel, as she steps out on the little balcony, had no smile on her lips and no poetic fancies nestling in her heart. Only she looked at the sky with longing, and then down on the white mountain-path she saw some one coming. Oh, she knew him a great way off—her own beloved, with his straight, gallant figure, in hunter's gray and green, and his green beaver hat, decorated with the spiehlhahn's feather, and his true good eyes and handsome brown hair. He looked up at her with a smile, and she ran down at once.

"How goes it this morning, *liebchen*?" he asked, holding her hands.

"Ach, *weh*! the mother can just sit up, and Hans is swearing at his misfortune—much better pray to the good God, I tell him; but he growls, 'It's about the same.' Oh, Herman, perhaps all this is sent on us for his unbelief. He frightens me when he says there is no hell—really no fire and brimstone, as the priests say. Pray, where would the wicked go then?"

"Never mind, darling, thou hast no part in it at any rate, and we have all misery enough here just now."

"Herman, I have thought of a plan. It's a wonderful bold thing, perhaps thou wilt say; and the others would laugh. I cannot bear people to laugh at me, remember, dear."

"No, I will not laugh, never fear," he answered.

"Let us walk down a little; some one might hear me, and this is a secret between us," she said; and, wrapping a dull-blue woolen shawl over her head from which her face shone out fair and fresh as a wild rose, they stepped along the mountain-path. Clumps of evergreens stood up still green and cheerful in the snow wastes; below in the valley faint blue smoke-wreaths curled up from the pretty brown chalets, and the little river, free from ice, dashed and sparkled on its way, rejoicing at its freedom from Winter's chains.

"How many weeks is it now till Easter?" asked Martel, abruptly.

"Only two; this is the last day of March," answered Herman, looking with some wonder into the blue forget-me-not eyes.

"And the day before Easter the King comes to his mother at the Summer Palace to take her back to Munich."

"So they say," answered Herman, rather indifferently. He was a republican in his ideas, and kings were as other people in his eyes.

"Thou wilt be on hand for the coming of the King?" she asked.

"I don't know," he answered. "I've seen him plenty of times. He's handsome, to be sure, but—"

"It is this," answered Martel. "I shall write him a petition."

"Thou!" cried Herman.

"Yes, and I will kneel right in the road as he is going by and offer it. Oh, I know the way! I have thought it all over as this misery has grown upon us. I hope we may not starve before he comes."

"Starve, *mein liebchen*! Don't say that."

"Oh, thou knowest thou canst not support us all, for thou hast lost everything, but I am sure thou hast the will, dearest. Well, I will put it all on paper, how the mother is sick and the brother laid up, and that a wretch hath cheated thee out of all, and thou wilt see. Herman, thou wilt see! I know King Ludwig has a kind heart. He will not mind giving me a

good handful of gold pieces—enough perhaps to make up for everything, Herman. I can scarcely wait for the time, I am so sure that everything will come right to us. Oh, how I long for the coming of the King!"

Herman had not the heart to dash the hopes of his little darling by telling her how common such petitions were, and that it was more than likely the King would pass on, regarding her as he would a wayside beggar. Yet, as he looked into Martel's pure face, sweet as an Alpen rose—the eyes cloudless and blue as a bit of Summer sky, and now like that sky with the sunshine in it—he thought perhaps the King might pause to inquire into the matter, and then he knew all would unite to tell him how good and frugal and deserving the afflicted family were, and what a patient little ministering angel the sweet girl had been to them all.

"It is not such a very wild idea, is it?" asked Martel, looking up shyly at him.

"No, *liebchen*, only do not hope too much. Kings are odd fish, this one particularly. They say he'll spend thousands on that queer music fellow who plays for the future; but whether he cares to make his subjects happy is another thing. But he's a good fellow in his way, and I shall not be afraid to let him see thy pretty face. He's another sort from his father."

"I must run home now. I only wanted to tell thee," said Martel. "I could not feel sure about it till thou hadst heard it, and I am so glad thou dost not sneer or laugh. Darling, I can wait now."

There was no one to see them; they were face to face with the everlasting hills. So Herman held her one moment against his heart, and thought there had never been a truer, sweeter little girl in the world. The next moment Martel was speeding along the path back to her home.

It was a quaint room in which she entered, more picturesque in its furnishings than comfortable. There were snow-white curtains at the windows—even the poorest have those in Germany—and over these a green ivy was trained. It had been growing for five years, framing each window with beautiful green leaves—a cheery bit of nature, giving the room a festive holiday look all the year round. Then there was a stand, with scarlet geranium in bloom, and some masses of white flowers, pure as a snowdrift. The walls were stenciled in a pretty pattern of a running pale-green vine, with tiny crimson trumpet flowers, and all over were bits of carving, the boyish work of Hans—his first efforts, which were not good enough to sell, but quite effective in the way of decoration. Then there was the mother's set of gayly painted drawers that she had brought there full of fine linen on her bridal day, and the pretty white porcelain stove, with, alas, very little fire in it. The floor was bare, but scrubbed as white as curds by Martel's deft little hands. Through an open door one could see a tiny kitchen, with burnished copper vessels hanging up. They had not been used very often of late, but Martel kept them as bright as gold.

Hans, the brother, a very fine-looking young fellow of about twenty, was pacing backwards and forwards like a caged lion. He did not take his affliction patiently, and no wonder, when he saw want creeping in slowly and surely upon them; and the doctor had said his hand would be of no use for a month to come.

A whole month—an "eternity"! How could he bear it? And he had an order from a church in the neighboring city, and now he must lose it, for they could not wait for him. The mother, a querulous old body, full of aches and pains, was not cheering company, and when Martel, the sunshine of the house, was gone, things looked indeed dark.

"Ach, *weh*!" she had just said. "It is a cross. One might as well be dead. There is no rheumatism in the graves, damp as they look. The good *curé* may preach patience. Bah! he would not be so patient if he only had a quart of onions in the house and a little black bread. An angel in heaven could not be good-natured with such a dinner!"

"But thou wilt see. I will make something good, superb, out of it," cried Martel's cheery voice. "I have a receipt from Frau Benzel. One takes the onions and cuts them up in slices, and dips them in flour and fries them in a little fat; then one makes soup out of them. You don't know what a meaty flavor they have; and with bits of toasted bread in it. Thou wilt see."

"Ach! thou canst make soup out of a paving-stone, I think," sighed the mother; "and that's what we're coming to. Ach, *Jesu*! if my blessed man saw us now! In his day we had our joint of meat every Sunday."

"And will have it again," laughed Martel.

"Wait, only wait till next month, Easter. A little bird has told me."

"I wish I had that little bird broiled for my dinner," cried Hans, with an irritated laugh. But Martel knew they were both hungry, and how hard it is for hungry people to be cheerful; so she hurried out into the tiny kitchen, and soon there was a hissing and a lively sputtering that made music in their ears, and then a fragrance, scarcely like the breath of Araby the blest, but much better for hungry people, and in time all confessed that there might be some things worse than onion-soup.

Hans composed himself to a good smoke, and planning future work. The mother dozed over her knitting, and little Martel, having made things tidy, looked out through the ivy vines and dreamed about the coming of the King.

It would be at the Easter time, too—the time when the Munich churches would be full of flowers—lilies flashing in their robes pure as the hosts of the shining ones; deep-blue heliotrope with its breath going up like incense, and those deep-red velvet roses and pale salmon-tinted fragrant buds. Once, when Martel was a little thing, she had been in the city at Easter time, and gone with her

mother to the church and heard the music throbbing up to the roof and then melting away, and she thought it must be like the angels' song; and she had seen the priests in their beautiful robes, and the lighted candles, and the clouds of incense, and the people kneeling. Ah, she could never forget it, for it seemed as if it must be something like heaven. And one end of the church was a mass of bloom, great tropical plants with broad velvet leaves, or fan-shaped and veined with red or spotted with drops like blood, or purple-hued with bands of brown and silver. Others with plume-like leaves, or long narrow spears or tassels of vivid green. And among all this strange, fantastic greenery, rare plants bloomed, blossoms with hearts of fire, or tiny blue airy bells that seemed to ring out unheard music, and clusters of rose-pink blossoms in affluent masses, or pale-purple passion flowers, or the deeper wine-dark velvet of pansies, and a strange plant that held up clusters of golden stars and seemed to light the entrance of a cave. For there was a cave there, and one could see amid the trailing vines—oh, wonder! oh mystery!—the dead Christ! She had wept and clung to her mother, but the mother had told her, "The Lord will rise again. To-morrow will be Easter, and He will rise. Thou shalt see it, little one."

And how glorious that Easter morn had been, and what a glad burst of music had surged up through the aisle and dome, and the splendor of the new Jerusalem had come down, it seemed, in the sunshine that melted through the gold and purple and crimson of the stained windows; and the dead Christ was there no more in the dreary cave, and there was no shadow of death in the place, only flowers and light and jubilant music, and a burst of song that seemed to pierce the sky. "The Lord is risen. He is risen, indeed. Ah, it will be a good time for me to offer our King the petition," thought Martel; "all the world should be happy on Easter day." And then the young girl began to think out the manner of her petition. Herman should see it, and tell her if it were all right and simple and direct, such as would go straight to the heart of a king—for this King had a heart, of that she was sure.

And she would have a lily—a shining Easter lily—to lay on the paper when she offered it, and the flower would whisper of the time and make him inclined to be gracious. Oh, what joy if he listened and helped her! First she must buy the mother some new clothes and Hans a beaver hat, and herself—ah—a long, long silver chain to wrap about her white throat. She had sold hers, or there would not have been onions and black bread to-day, and she felt so lost without it. Not a girl in the valley but what had one, and she was not altogether without vanity, this little peasant maiden. And, *ach*! if there could but be a wedding when Hans was well, and she could live with her beloved for ever and aye, what a blissful time that would be! So the girl went on with her dreams, making a sunshine in the very shady place into which her life-path had led her. And all through the dark days that followed this, hope shone like a rainbow on the cloud while she waited for the coming of the King.

Little streams, silver threads, are trickling down the mountain sides to make bright paths among the greening mosses; broader streams wind here and there like silver ribbons, and ferns are peeping up among the brown pine needles. The town is gay with wreaths and arches. There are no flowers yet, but all is green and cheery in the pathway for the coming of the King. From the dim old gray stone arches letters of welcome flash out, and a triumphal arch spans the road by which he must come.

Early in the day the way is full of peasant lads and lasses, welcoming the day with the glad jollity with which they welcome every holiday in that country. The King was not so much to them as the fact that for twenty-four hours there was no work.

Martel had not slept—there was a feverish impatience that kept all her pulses throbbing. Perhaps the fact that she had eaten little for days made her limbs tremble and her heart beat so tumultuously. At the last meal there had been so little that she had been forced to pretend that she had eaten before she brought it in, and the mother had scolded her well for her greediness. Poor Martel! she was living on the strong new wine of hope; but she felt as if it had somehow got into her brain and was stealing away her calm good sense.

How she gazed over the sunshine that danced among the ivy leaves at the window!

"Such a day, *mutterchen*!" she cried—"the sunshine is dancing and I could dance myself!"

"Thou art quite light-headed enough for anything," grumbled the old woman; "but what thou seest to make thee happy to-day is more than I can understand—not a bite or a sup in the house."

Hans ground his teeth and smothered an oath between them.

"Ach, that is my secret," she cried, with a laugh. "You will both see what a dinner we will have. I may order it from 'Der Wachtman,' only I think the other hotels are cheaper."

Somehow the intense hopefulness of the girl was so contagious that Hans really dressed himself and went out, though he had vowed he hated kings and never wanted to see one again. The mother also donned her best, and dawdled along in her own fashion with a neighbor of her own age, comparing notes of pains and aches, and bringing up a trump card every time.

So Martel was left to make herself as pretty as possible under the circumstances. No one could twist the black silk handkerchief over glossier yellow braids than she; no one had a more lissome figure, more full of bewitching little curves; no one a more snowy waist and sleeves beneath the woolen peasant dress. She had her silver arrow left to put in the

shining braids—but that must go before night if the King were not gracious.

Ach! Her blue eyes grew misty at the thought. It could not be. The good God would not let her utterly fail after all her dreams and hopes.

She looked once more at her petition, where all was set down with a simple eloquence. Her heart beat faster as she looked at it, and plucked the sumptuous white lily to lay upon it.

She must hasten, for Herman was coming, and already she heard his voice in a merry carol under the window.

That voice gave her new courage. She always felt strong and fearless while he was near her. Only she stopped a moment to breathe an inarticulate prayer to the One who at this time burst the bonds and bars of the grave, and came back from the gateway of death, that we, too, might have the Resurrection and the Life.

"Martel, thou art transfigured!" cried Herman, when he looked at her. "One would think thy petition had been accepted."

"Ah! I have been offering a petition to another king," the young girl said, with a sweet solemnity, "and I know it has been accepted." There were cries now that the King would soon be there, and they hurried down the little mountain pathway to the main street, where the queer old houses stand, crowding upon each other without a breath of garden space between them.

"I know his handsome dark face very well," Martel is saying, "with those melancholy black eyes. Ach! there!"

A great shout goes up to the blue sky. The crowd falls back; the band begins to play "Die Wacht am Rhein."

"Now's the time, *liebchen*," said Herman. "Shall I go with thee?"

"Oh, no; I must go alone. Where is the mother and Hans? Wish me God-speed!"

She takes a few steps forward and holds up her hand, with the roll in it and the white lily, then drops upon her knees in the road.

Ah! the horses do not understand the matter. They start at the young girl and her lily as at some strange apparition. One moment the sky is blue above her, the music is sounding in her ears, the sunlight on her face; the next she is struck down, and an agony crushes through and through her; the sunshine is put out, a black pall drops before her eyes, and only a great cry of agony rings in her ears.

Did she cry, or was it Herman's voice as he saw his little love struck down so suddenly? He had sprung forward under the very horses' feet to raise her, but there is a great tumult now; the coachman is holding the fiery animals back; a hundred voices are talking, exclaiming, swearing, crying. Herman puts them all back, and takes up the slender, girlish form in his arms. Some one else picks up the paper and the lily. The lily is broken.

But on the paper they read, "For the King," and it is passed from hand to hand till some one is bold enough to lay it in the king's own hand. His Highness himself looks with his kind melancholy eyes upon the white face, which is not marred—that face white as the broken lily they have picked up out of the dust.

Martel opens dreamy, wandering eyes on those about her. How strange and misty all the faces are. Only one—her own Herman's—shows clearer than the rest. She seems drifting away among the clouds, and she cries, in a frightened way:

"Oh, hold me fast—best one—do not let me go! I am waiting for the coming of the King."

Ah, yes! little Martel, for the coming of that King for whom we all are waiting—that King who comes—

"With dark mysterious agony, Or gently as a sleep to some."

The old mother has tottered to her side; Hans is kneeling there. She looks at them with a faint smile. She does not feel any pain—sensation is dead.

"See the lilies—the Easter lilies!" she cried. "How thick they grow! Herman, come and pick them with me, and we will dress the room for the feast—the Easter feast. The King has given me all this gold—enough to make us happy. Ach, what a home we will have—happy—beloved—"

And with these words upon her lips and a smile upon her face, she closed her eyes.

The king had come—the king of terrors; but thank God for a greater king than he, for the King who has conquered death; who led the little Martel up the golden stairs—up where, through brightening skies—

"His footsteps made a shining way Up to the golden gates of heaven, And so she kept her Easter day."

And the King read her petition, and granted it all. Only Herman dropped his tears on the royal gift, and murmured:

"Too late!"

## THE ELECTRIC LIGHT IN BROADWAY.

THE first practical exhibition, on a large scale, of the electric light in this city, was that on the 28th ultimo, by the Brush Electric Light Company of New York. Broadway, from Fourteenth to Thirty-fourth Streets, was illuminated, and nightly, ever since, the brilliant exhibition has been repeated with constant and unvarying success. Twenty-two lamps, one on each block, each of 2,000 candle-power, and mounted on iron posts twenty-five feet high, are used, the electric current being generated by a 100 horse-power Corliss engine in West Twenty-fifth Street. Two circuits, one for outdoor public lighting, and the other for dwellings, hotels and stores, will be connected with this station, which will be supplied with five Brush dynamo-electric machines. The No. 7 machines, now in use, each requiring fourteen horse-power, and calculated to supply ten to eighteen lights, weight about 2,000 pounds each, and are about six feet long by two and one-half wide and high. A larger machine (No. 8), which will require from thirty to thirty-five horse-power, and is intended to run forty lights, is now entirely completed. The Brush lights, which are exclusively used, are exceedingly simple and effective.



Each is fitted with two sets of carbon rods, so arranged that when one is consumed the other is automatically switched into the circuit without interrupting the light, and burns until both are exhausted, usually from fourteen to sixteen hours. These lamps contain no clockwork or similar mechanism of any kind. The movement of the upper carbon, actuated by gravity, is controlled by a simple annular clamp which surrounds the rod carrying the carbon. When the lamp is in operation, one side of this clamp is lifted by magnetic action, which causes it to grasp and raise the rod, and this separates the carbon. As the carbon burns away the magnetic action diminishes, and the clamp and rod move downwards, maintaining only a proper separation of the carbons. But when the tilted annular clamp finally touches the supporting floor from which it started, the rod is at once released and allowed to slide through the clamp until the latter is again brought into action by the increased magnetism due to the shortened arc between the carbons. In continued operation, the clamp is held above its support by the electro-magnet; the office of the controlling magnet being to regulate the sliding of the rod through it. If, however, the rod slides too far, it will instantly and automatically be raised again, as at first, and the carbon points thus maintained in a proper relation to each other.

This first introduction of the Brush electric light into the metropolis for street lighting is only repeating here what has been done in other cities on this continent. The longest circuit known for electric lighting is in Montreal, where one of the Brush machines works a circuit of 14,600 feet, or nearly two and three-quarter miles in length. The plant is on the wharves, and the lights illuminate the harbor, so that vessels can change their positions; also load and unload their cargoes as well at night as in the daytime. In a large Chicago hotel 570 gas jets have been replaced by seventeen electric lights, which effects a saving of \$300 per month. The inventor, Charles F. Brush, who is a quiet, unassuming man, has been zealously at work in perfecting his inventions. While some have been engaged in heated newspaper arguments and in assertions of what might be done with the electric light, the Brush Electric Light Company has been putting down its plants and has successfully introduced electric lighting.

#### AN "OFF-DAY" SPORT OF CATTLE HERDERS.

ON the prairies of Texas, the two most remunerative pursuits are cattle and sheep raising. Of these, the latter is the most certain, the one on which the most dependence can be placed, and is, therefore, the one to which a man desirous of rapidly accumulating a fortune usually turns his attention. The houses in which the ranchers are domiciled are usually built of logs, plastered with the thick, sticky earth of which the soil is composed. The high price of lumber, and the distance which it must be carried necessitate this primitive style of architecture; for the skirts and matts of timber are composed almost entirely of what is known as "post oak."

One man and a dog can, with ease, control 1,800 head of sheep. In spite of all the disadvantages under which a sheep-raiser may have to labor, no enterprise offers so many inducements to one with but a small sum at his disposal. With a capital of \$1,000 it is possible for a man in five or six years to be worth \$25,000 or \$30,000. Sheep, on an average, do not cost over forty cents a head per year—and this includes shepherd's hire and an occasional feed of cotton-seed in bad weather. These figures seem almost incredible, but they are given by parties engaged in the business.

The life of a rancher is quite monotonous. It is full of inconveniences and hardships. He is practically shut out from the world, and has few opportunities for "going to town." But when he does, he has a "mighty good time" in his peculiar way. He is sure to be mounted on a fleet and well-trained horse, and he is never separated from his revolver and clasp-knife.

A spirit of bravado or deviltry seizes him when he breaks loose for a frolic, and nothing is so attractive to his active mind as the things which are forbidden. Thus, there is a heavy penalty on the books for any interference with the mail or the telegraph, and because of this these great public accommodations prove of unusual interest to him. If he cannot engage in the military sport of tent-pegging, or enter the list for a tilting tournament in knightly attire, or test his dexterity on "Aunt Sally," he is sure of a bit of exercise at any time on the prairie lands, which in many respects is more exhilarating.

This peculiar exercise is indicated on our front page, where a party of herders are enjoying themselves by violating the law, interfering with the transmission of telegraph dispatches, and testing both their skill as horsemen and as "dead shots." The scene is eminently characteristic of the locality and people, and, as an illustration of the play of the herder, is in strong contrast with that of the work, of which travelers and writers see the most.

#### THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE.

IT is promised that the great bridge over the East River, which will practically unite the two cities of New York and Brooklyn, will be opened to the public in 1883. The effect produced by this cannot at the present time be estimated. Theorists and visionaries have given their opinion, but all such are to be taken *cum grano et salis*.

The view which we present on page 364 shows the New York approach. The entrance will be directly opposite the Hall of Records in the City Hall Park, and immediately contiguous to the Chatham Street station of the New York Elevated Railroad. Among the prominent buildings which have been removed to make way for the approach, were the *Daily News* Building, first known as the *Neck's Zeitung* Building, and Simpson's well-known pawnbroker office. The ascent is gradual and continuous from a level with the street at the entrance, till the altitude of the roadbed on the summit of the New York tower. The roadway is wide and passes over numerous arches, spanning the sublying streets between Chatham Street and the East River. There will be ways for vehicles, ways for foot-passengers, and, it is proposed, ways for horse or steam-cars, as the case may be.

The descent from the centre, we might say the backbone, of the city to the river is so steep that very little ascent has been found necessary in the approach to the New York tower, and the grade is scarcely anything, if at all, heavier than in many of the streets of New York City, and not so great as that of some of the Brooklyn streets.

Work is progressing rapidly on the Bridge and its approaches on both sides of the river, and, though it has cost far beyond the original estimates, yet we apprehend that no one will begrudge the money if the completed structure affords sufficient escape from the dangers and inconvenience of East River ferryboat navigation.

The steel wire ropes used in the construction of the bridge, manufactured by John A. Roebling's Sons & Co., of Trenton, N. J., are marvels in their way—four of these recently delivered being the largest ever made in this country. Each rope is 1,560 feet in length, three inches in diameter, and their aggregate weight is 102,495 pounds. They are to be stretched in the form of parabolas under the floor of the bridge, to which they will be attached at proper intervals, from one tower to the other. Their use will be to strengthen the floor against the lateral pressure of strong winds or other disturbing influences. Each rope is made in seven strands. The central strand has forty-nine No. 11 wires, and the six strands surrounding and enveloping this

have nineteen wires each, of Nos. 4, 5 and 7 gauge, making 163 wires in all. Every wire put into these and all other ropes used in the bridge is tested in strength, elasticity and tension. The strength must equal 160,000 pounds per square inch cross section.

#### THE "JANUARY THAW" IN NEW YORK.

THE "January thaw," which commenced on the 17th and continued until the 11th, was attended in this city by a multitude of discomforts. The condition of things under foot and overhead, from 2 P. M. on Sunday up to noon of Monday, the 10th, was something too terrible for ordinary language to describe. Rain, hail, sleet, wind, snow, mud, slush, icy pavements covered with water, gutters and kennels running over, culverts dammed up to overflowing, canals of muddy water where the car tracks should have been, slippery crosswalks—half hummocks of ice and half pools of liquid filth—pavements reeking with slush and mud, sidewalks covered with melted snow, sloppy water, that penetrated through the thickest footgear, dripping awnings and porticoes that poured down rain and melted snow upon those that sought shelter beneath, were a few of the discomforts that rendered Sunday night and Monday morning to those who had to make the up-town journey between one and three o'clock in the morning.

Monday forenoon was, if possible, still worse. The hail had changed into rain, which poured down upon the icy pavements and slushy streets, choked up the gutters with miniature freethets, which overflowed on the slippery sidewalks and made the already difficult locomotion not only doubly difficult, but very dangerous as well. It was as much as most people cared for to walk a block or two to the cars, and this journey was often marred by slippings-up on the treacherous pavement or in the gutters running with water. The neighborhood of Broadway and Eighth Street and Stewart's store was a hideous spectacle. Crowds of wet and bedraggled pedestrians, of both sexes, crept, hobbled and jumped through the water, ice and snow. Eighth Street, the narrow width of which is chiefly taken up by the double tracks of a cross-town railway, resembled a canal of running slime, between parallel barricades of dirty white filth. The piles of snow and dirt shoved off the rail had melted into half-liquid muck, which ran down into the slushy puddles below. West Twelfth Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues was half adrift, springs and freshets of melted water running merrily over the sidewalks from the great mass of thawing snow in the roadway. Fourteenth Street, in front of the fashionable shopping district, was barricaded with great piles of dirty mud, from which the covering of snow had wholly or partially melted. Channels were cut from the choked-up gutters to drain the muddy water from the street, but this only afforded partial relief. The crosswalks here and elsewhere were in a shocking condition. In Fifth Avenue, for some distance north of Fourteenth Street, the snow, mud and sweepings of all sorts were piled in the middle of the street in a great, nasty rampart which extended for a number of blocks. On either side of it the omnibuses and carriages toiled through other masses of melting slush, colored a grimy yellow, and churned up into the consistency of pudding. The crossings at Union Square and Fourteenth Street were pools of liquid filth, through which passengers dashed and waded, subject at all times to the splashing and spatterings of street cars, beer wagons and heavily laden trucks, which centred at that point from four different quarters.

Bad as was the state of affairs up-town, it was worse down, particularly in the early morning hours. At some points the water reached almost to the car-steps. In West Broadway and Duane Street in some places it was six inches deep, with an icy bottom on which the luckless pedestrian was apt to slip and fall at full length. Park Row was almost as bad, pools of muddy water covering the treacherous ice and snow.

In Fulton, Nassau, Beekman, William and other narrow thoroughfares, where the slush was well churned up by the enormous traffic, the discomforts of pedestrians were especially aggravated. When a long string of trucks and carts got together, filling the narrow roadway, the passers-by on the side were fairly bombarded with jets squirting and splashing from the black and filthy roadway. Many collisions in Fulton Market and at other points along the water-front were flooded, and in the basements business was suspended during the morning. The water was six inches deep on the pavement of Fulton Street near the ferry, and the street doors of many of the shops were barricaded with pieces of carpeting and matting. Boxes and barrels were thrown across the overflowed gutters, and long strings of people stood in line waiting to cross. West Street, all the way up to above Fourteenth Street, was perhaps the worst section in the whole city, and could scarcely be called habitable. The great amount of traffic which there strives for an outlet rendered it positively dangerous for pedestrians to approach the down-town west side ferries. People going and coming to and from New Jersey were obliged to step literally knee-deep in the dirt before they could cross West Street.

#### The New Chinese Treaties.

THE new Chinese treaties, just communicated to the Senate, are both documents of great importance. The first treaty is confined entirely to the future regulation of Chinese immigration into the United States, and in its provisions a broad discrimination is made between Chinese persons who visit the United States for purposes of trade or curiosity and those who come hither as laborers. It is agreed that inasmuch as the arrival and the residence in this country of "Chinese laborers" may disturb the interests of the people, "the Government of the United States may regulate, limit, or suspend such coming or residence, but may not absolutely prohibit it." Moreover, the regulations to be adopted must be "reasonable," and shall not apply to other classes than that of laborers. And it is stipulated that in no event shall the immigrants be subjected to maltreatment or abuse. In additional articles, it is agreed that Chinese persons, other than laborers, accompanied by their servants, as well as Chinese laborers already in the country, shall not be molested in their going and coming, but shall enjoy the rights and privileges now accorded to subjects of the most favored nation. The Government of the United States, in return for the large concessions made to it, agrees that it will devise measures for the protection of Chinese subjects in this country.

The second treaty is intended to supply the incompleteness of some of the provisions in former treaties. The first clause, without assuming or imposing any special obligation, recognizes the advantages of an enlarged commercial intercourse between the citizens and subjects of the two countries, and expresses, on the part of the Chinese Government, its readiness to give favorable consideration to any proposal for the extension of those relations which the Government may deem it wise and useful to ask. The second clause prohibits the participation of our citizens or our vessels in the opium trade in China as follows: "The Governments of China and the United States mutually agree and undertake that Chinese subjects shall not be permitted to import opium into any of the ports of the United States, and the citizens of the United States shall not be permitted to import opium into any of the open ports of China, to transport it from one open port to any other open port, or to buy or sell opium in any of the open ports of China. This absolute prohibition, which extends to vessels owned by the citizens or subjects of

either Power, to foreign vessels employed by them, or to vessels owned by the citizens or subjects of either Power and employed by other persons for the transportation of opium, shall be enforced by appropriate legislation on the part of China and the United States, and the benefits of the favored nation clause in existing treaties shall not be claimed by the citizen or subject of either Power, as against the provisions of this article."

The third clause of the treaty frees the commercial intercourse of the two countries from those discriminations of tonnage and other duties which have already been rejected in our policy, whenever reciprocal engagements to that effect were accepted by other nations, and applies as well to the coastwise trade of China as to its foreign commerce. The fourth and last clause secures by treaty stipulation the trial of all actions, whether of tort or contract, arising between our citizens and the subjects of China, in the courts of the judicial authorities of the defendant and the application of the laws of the defendant's nationality to all such litigations. In all cases the plaintiffs are secured the official presence at the trial of the national officers, the right to present, examine, and cross-examine witnesses, and otherwise to maintain a watchful observance of the trial.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### Soldiers' Church.

During the late campaigns in Afghanistan, the regiments of British troops, under the orders of good and careful commanding officers, seldom omitted to attend Divine worship, performed by the regimental chaplains, on Sunday mornings, as punctually as in the barracks of any Indian station. The congregation, in our illustration, consisted of two regiments of Infantry, and the men of one battery of Royal Artillery. The red uniforms of the former, and blue of the latter, seated on rising banks of earth under the shade of tall pine-trees, had a rather good effect. The pulpit was a circular mound of earth raised at the foot of an opposite tree, and a drum served for the "lectern" or reading-desk. A more devout and attentive congregation would scarcely be found in any parish church of peaceful England.

##### Terence on the Modern Stage.

That most attractive of all the comedies of Terence, the "Andria," or "Fair Andrian," has again been performed by the Westminster scholars, to the accompaniment of suitable classical scenery and surroundings. Once more appears the old Latin father, whose only object in life was to get his son suitably married to a tremendously rich damsel, of whom the willful boy refused to be enamored. Once again, at intervals of a few nights, had been seen on the Westminster stage that wayward Roman youth doing all in his power to induce his bosom friend to elope with the wealthy Philumena, so that he himself might not be troubled with having to marry her. We doubt not that these annual representations of this masterpiece of ancient humor do good both to the performers and to the audience, who either follow the Latin-like natives of ancient Italy, or at least try to do so. Terence, however, is not so antiquated a writer that his remarks cannot be appreciated by a modern audience and even applied to existing circumstances.

##### Palayer of African Kings and Queens.

In the afternoon of Friday, the 17th of September last, a great meeting of Queens, Kings and Chiefs of the Timbuh Country took place at Government House, Fort Thornton, Sierra Leone, to conclude and sign a treaty of peace, which by great exertions W. W. Streeter, the Administrator-in-Chief, had undertaken to effect among them all. As the terms of the treaty had previously been fully discussed by the Chiefs among themselves, the occupation of this meeting was principally formal, and consisted in the final act of signature after due explanation of the terms of the treaty already agreed to. The chief points were the settlement of a war called the Quiah War, which had for a long time choked the trade whose natural outlet is at Sierra Leone, and which had now been brought to an end; and a solemn undertaking on the part of the various potentates to refer their differences in future to the arbitration of the Governor of Sierra Leone.

##### Architectural Attractions in Brussels.

The foundations of the new Bourse, which crowns, as it were, the magnificent Auspach Boulevard, were laid in 1868 from the plans of Architect Sny. The decoration of this superb architectural monument is a happy mixture of the Renaissance and the style of Louis XIV. The facade, with its vast portico and exquisite steps, gives upon the Boulevard. Two stairways "of honor" lead to the enormous salons and to the different departments of the Bourse. On the south front, chiseled by J. Jaquet, we have the allegory of the City of Brussels, encouraging industry and commerce, while above it are three figures in a group, the spirit of Commerce, surrounded by the geniuses who receive its inspiration. Two other groups stand right and left, one representing "Transport by Water," the other "Transport by Land." The Royal Observatory is another building which, although unpretending as to appearance, is nevertheless a noble and handsome pile. The labors of the Observatory embrace two branches of study completely distinct—astronomy and meteorology. To describe the instruments used in both one and the other would fill a volume; one, the "equatorial of the West," possessing a world-renowned reputation. The optical section of the Observatory contains a marvelous spectroscopic, constructed by Grubb, of Dublin, and composed of ten equilateral automatic prisms on the system of Professor Young, of the United States. The Observatory publishes each year its annual, and each day appears a meteorological bulletin.

##### The Conservatoire of Arts and Manufactures.

The new administration of the Conservatory of Arts and Manufactures has for more than a year inaugurated a system of public experiments, which have obtained in Paris an immense success. Every Sunday the visitors who through the galleries have placed before them the newest and most interesting machines produced by the untiring industry of the Parisians. The Conservatory of Arts has thus, as it were, become the museum of machinery in motion. Our illustration represents the eagerness with which the crowd of visitors press around to study the curiosities of contemporaneous mechanism. In the centre of one admiring set of people is the perforating machine which was employed at the final piercing of the tunnel through the Alps. Near by we have M. Lenoir's gas motor, and on the left Wiesneggi's machine for hurling a current of air through condensed steam, a wondrous aid to the soldering of precious and other metals. It is not within the compass of our space to enter into further details upon the Sunday exhibition; suffice it to say, that its success is but the inevitable outcome of its merits.

##### An Irish Vaccination Station.

Our vaccination scene was taken in the wild and dangerous district west of Lough Mask. It is the village dispensary. The dispensary doctor—so often a kind, patient doctor and a sportsman combined—is a leading character in Irish country life. The women trudge many miles, often barefooted, with their little frocks tucked away, without any recognition of their being breathing animals, on their backs, under their big cloaks. They invariably forget their papers, and, when it is necessary to take lymph for another child, gradually work themselves into excitement, and clutch their children with an "Ah, and ye won't, sorr!" and they mean it.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—ILLINOIS is out of debt, and has a surplus in the State Treasury.

—SIR DONALD STEWART has been definitely appointed to the supreme command of the British troops in India.

—THERE is but little prospect of any legislation upon the sugar question at the present session of Congress.

—MR. PRICE, of Iowa, proposes to give silver certificates a legal tender quality equal to the coin they represent.

—THE thermometer in Winnipeg, Manitoba, week before last, registered a minimum average of 25° below zero.

—THERE was an increase of \$1,800,000 in the Post Office Savings Bank deposit in Canada in the past fiscal year.

—A DISPATCH from Durban says it is estimated that 7,000 Boers are under arms, 2,000 of whom are serving through fear.

—THE total valuation of assessable property in New York City for the present year is fixed at the sum of \$980,789,939, an increase of \$38,209,639 over last year.

—GOVERNOR PORTER of Indiana was last week inaugurated with imposing ceremonies. He commends, in his inaugural address, the consideration of woman suffrage.

—AN immense pressure is being brought to bear upon the Ohio Legislature to secure the passage of a local option liquor law, and petitions signed by tens of thousands of people are now in circulation.

—HENRY BYRNE and Dora Schniker, the man and woman convicted of having abducted and forcibly detained the emigrant girl Eliza Doll, have each been sentenced to a term of twelve years' imprisonment.

—THE Senate Committee on land tenure reform has invited Postmaster James, of New York City, to give them the benefit of his views in regard to the practical methods of promoting the efficiency of the Civil Service.

—IN the United States Senate, last week, Mr. Cameron, from the Military Committee, reported adversely the Bill to reorganize and discipline the militia of the United States, and its further consideration was indefinitely postponed.

—A BILL has been introduced in the Illinois Senate to cede the Illinois and Michigan Canal to the United States on condition that the National Government convert it into a water-course for ships from the Mississippi to Lake Michigan.

—NEW YORK State's increase of population in the last ten years has been over seven hundred thousand people—equal to the whole population of some of the large States. It has a million more people than Portugal, and as many as Belgium.

—THE Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States have been reassigned. The changes effected are the assignment of Justice Bradley to the Third Circuit in place of Justice Strong, and Justice Wood to the Fifth Circuit in place of Justice Bradley.

—THE Grand Jury of Essex County, N. J., has made a presentment on wife-beating, in which it declares "that the whipping-post would be a mode of punishment better calculated to remedy the evil than the present punishment of fine and imprisonment."

—A SYNDICATE formed last Summer in Calcutta to introduce Indian tea into the Austrian market has resolved to extend its operations to the United States and Canada. An expert in Indian tea will be sent to visit the principal trade centres in America, and put himself in communication with merchants there.

—IN the House of Commons, January 11th, Sir Charles W. Dilke, Under Foreign Secretary, replying to a question, said that the allegations concerning fraudulent testimony presented to the Halifax Commission were doubtless the same as those which the late Government did not consider worthy of consideration.

—NEW JERSEY has no "finances" as the term is generally understood, owing to debt and imposing no State tax. Only one other State in the Union—Illinois—is able to boast of such happy conditions, and the people of both of them ought to be the object of the envy and admiration of the citizens of less favored Commonwealths.

—THE total public indebtedness of the people of Wisconsin is somewhat less than \$12,050,000. The State debt proper is \$2,252,057, and the Governor, in his annual message, estimates the value of the taxable property in the State at \$7,000,000,000. Out of 433,138 children of school age, only 299,258 are reported as attending school during the past year.

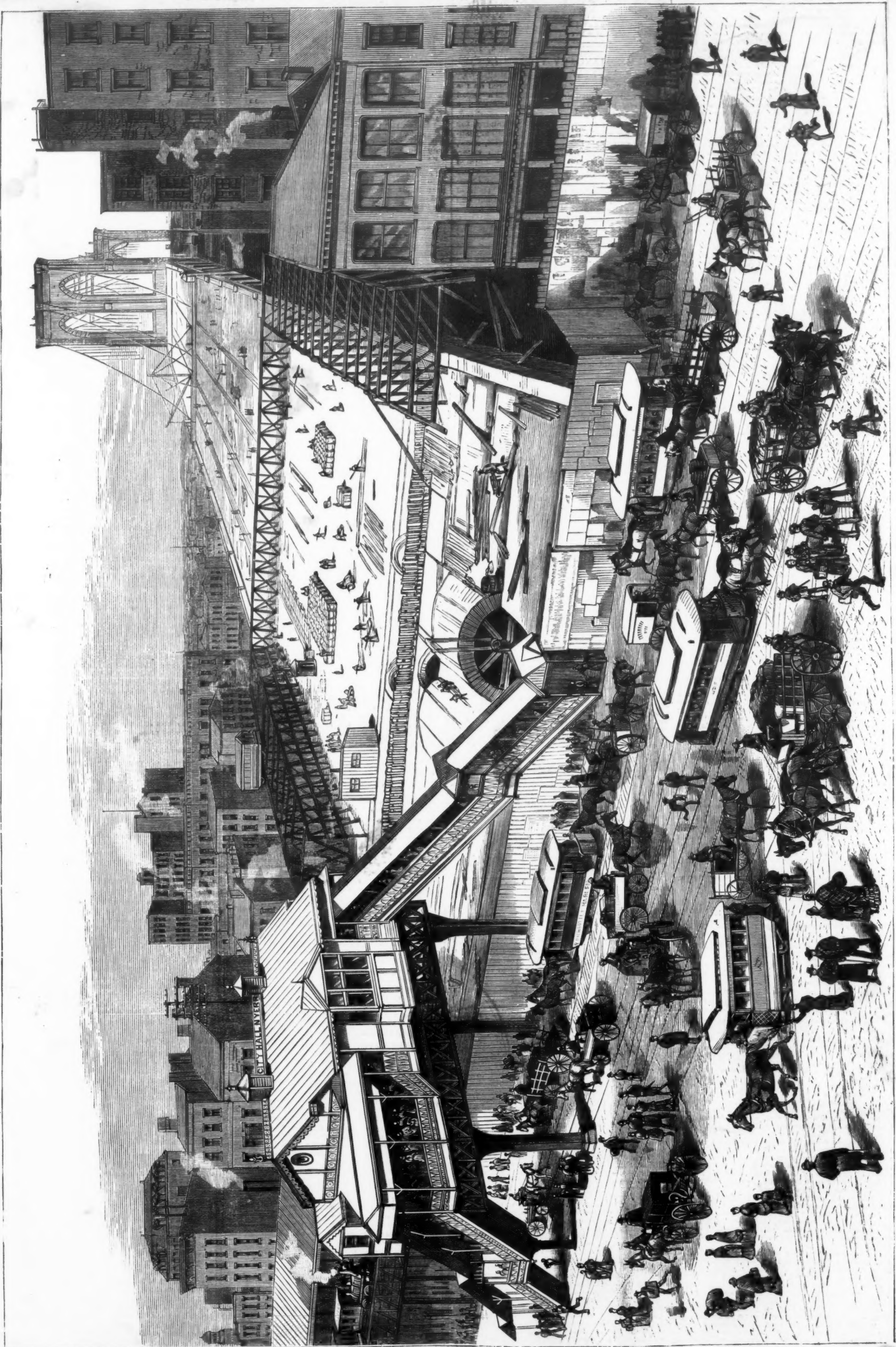
—THE Senate Foreign Relations Committee have reported in favor of returning to the Japanese Government the fund, principal and interest now amounting to about a million and a half dollars, now in the Treasury of the United States. The report takes the ground that it belongs to that Government, and cannot be applied or used for any other purpose.

—THE House of Representatives last week passed the Indian Appropriation Bill after a contest over the clause abolishing the Indian Commission. Mr. Hancock offered a substitute for the clause appropriating \$10,000 to defray the expenses of the Commission. The substitute was adopted in Committee of the Whole by a vote of 87 to 78. When the committee rose and reported the Bill to the House the substitute for the clause was rejected—yeas 106, nays 119—so that the Bill as passed abolishes the Indian Commission.

—THE increased activity of secret societies of various sorts in England already excites some uneasiness—more, perhaps, than most people are willing to concede. During the past few weeks frequent attempts have been made to throw railway trains from the track, and outrages of a mysterious character have been committed in Birmingham, Oldham, Sheffield and other places. Some of these attempts and outrages are suspected to be the work of men connected with the Irish Land League, while others are ascribed to foreign agents laboring in the cause of Nihilism and Socialism.

—THERE are now in the city of Newark, N. J., seventy-two jewelry firms, employing 2,335 hands, paying out \$1,694,016 in wages yearly, having a total product of \$4,632,527, and, with silver and gold refining and smelting added, producing a grand total valuation of \$13,427,427. There are thirty-nine leather establishments turning over annually \$10,500,000, and employing 2,661 hands and paying out \$1,413,712 in wages every year. Hat making occupies thirty-five factories, and gives employment to 2,955 hands. Boots and shoes occupy the attention of only sixteen factories, against forty ten years ago. Of trunk factories there are thirteen, with over 1,500 hands and an annual product of over \$2,000,000. There are thirty-four saddlery hardware factories, with 1,219 hands; annual wages, \$410,636, and total products, \$1,496,008. In thirty-six factories 833 harness-makers find employment. The number of breweries is twenty-six, with 536 hands, and a total product per annum of over \$4,500,000. Men's clothing is made by 1,438 hands, and the products are over \$2,000,000. Cotton, thread, woolen and silk goods employ 1,861 hands, and produce \$2,212,250 per annum. The total number of hands employed in the various industries of Newark and Essex County is 41,510.

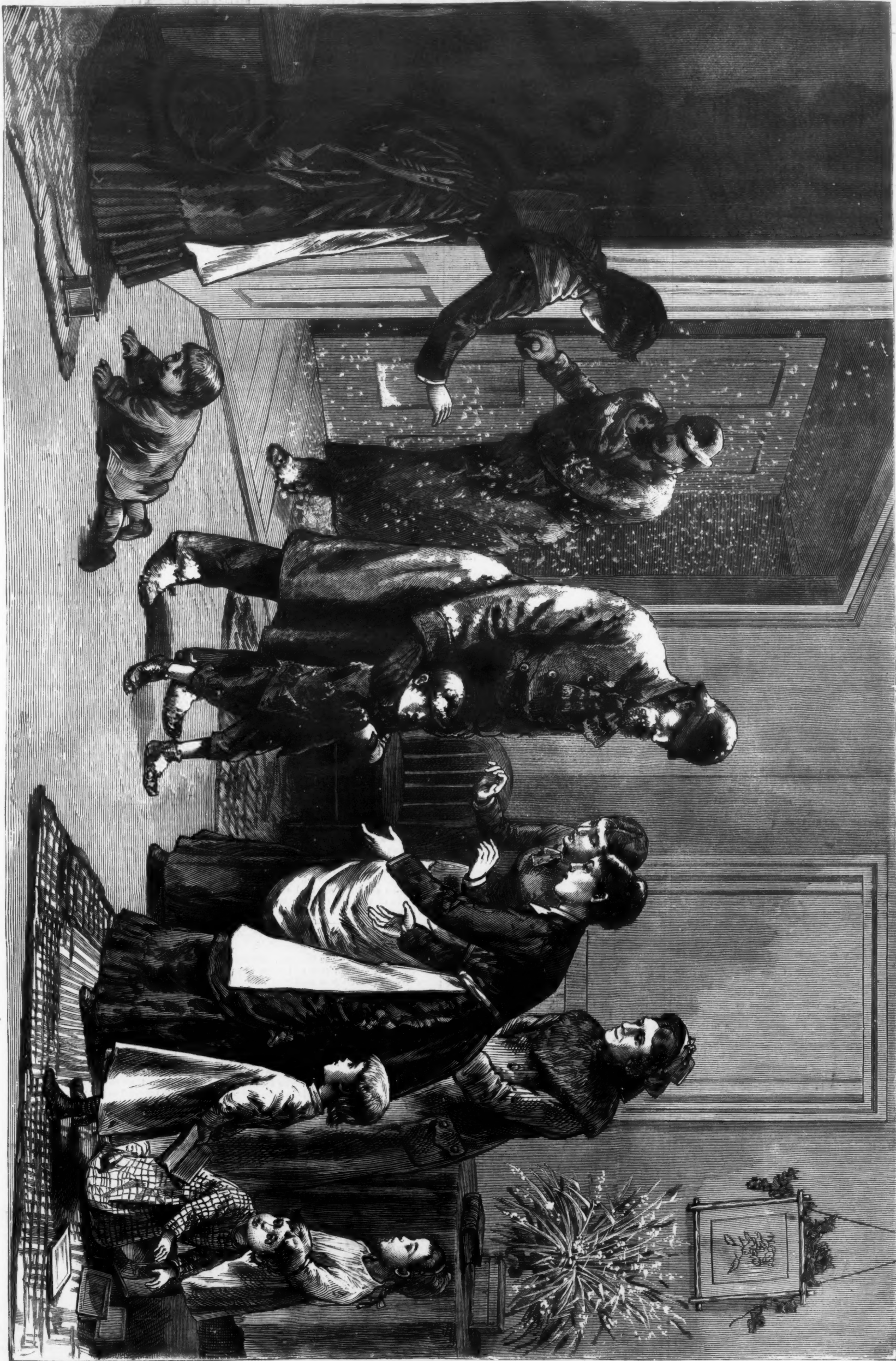




NEW YORK CITY.—VIEW OF THE EAST RIVER BRIDGE AND THE APPROACHES, TAKEN FROM THE HALL OF RECORDS, CITY HALL PARK.—SEE PAGE 363.



MASSACHUSETTS.—THE SOCIETY FOR THE RELIEF OF ABUSED CHILDREN—POLICEMEN BRINGING STREET WAITS TO THE "HOME." IN BOSTON.—FROM A SKETCH BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 367.





## A LILY SPEAKS.

I.

SOME poet tells his love-elect  
That she like me is fair and tall,  
But this I'm sure is not correct  
At all.

The smile may seem sublime,  
But it's mere sentimental rant;  
For she's a damsel and I'm  
A plant.

Just look at us in any way,  
Examine us in any light;  
You'll find us different as day  
And night.

And that a poet in a flight  
Of fancy such a fib should word,  
Unto my simple mind is quite  
Absurd.

II.

When bright Aurora's fingers throw  
Gold aureoles on hill and slope,  
My waxen cup to music slow  
I ope.

At drowsy noon I nod and dream,  
Or, to be more correct, I bask,  
While fills my soul with fright supreme,  
The rake.

Like Aphrodite, Queen of Love,  
I rise with joy inspiring glows,  
Right from the misty spirit of  
The rose.

When twilight with a kiss serene,  
Its purple mantle round me throws,  
According to my fixed routine  
I close.

R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

## THE BLACK ROBE.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

## BOOK THE THIRD.

## CHAPTER V.—(CONCLUDED).

"THERE is no need for me to trouble you with a narrative of what I saw—favored by Doctor Wybrow's introduction—at the French boy's bedside. It was simply a repetition of what I had already heard. There he lay at the height of the fever asking, in the intervals of relief, intelligent questions relating to the medicines administered to him, and perfectly understanding the answers. He was only irritable when we asked him to take his memory back to the time before his illness, and then he answered in French, 'I haven't got a memory.' But I have something else to tell you, which is deserving of your best attention. The envelope and its inclosures (addressed to 'Bernard Winterfield, Esq.'), are in my possession. The Christian name sufficiently identifies the inscription with the Winterfield whom I know.

"The circumstances under which the discovery was made were related to me by the proprietor of the asylum.

"When the boy was brought to the house, two French ladies (his mother and sister) accompanied him, and mentioned what had been their own domestic experience of the case. They described the wandering propensities which took the lad away from home, and the odd concealment of his waistcoat on the last occasion when he had returned from one of his vagrant outbreaks.

"On his first night at the asylum he became excited by finding himself in a strange place. It was necessary to give him a composing draught. On going to bed, he was purposely not prevented from hiding his waistcoat under the pillow as usual.

"When the sedative had produced its effect, the attendant easily possessed himself of the hidden garment. It was the plain duty of the master of the house to make sure that nothing likely to be turned to evil uses was concealed by a patient. The seal which had secured the envelope was found, on examination, to have been broken.

"I would not have broken the seal myself," our host, added. "But, as things were, I thought it my duty to look at the inclosures. They refer to private affairs of Mr. Winterfield, in which he is deeply interested, and they ought to have been long since placed in his possession. I need scarcely say that I consider myself bound to preserve the strictest silence as to what I have read. An envelope, containing some blank sheets of paper, was put back in the boy's waistcoat, so that he might feel it in its place under the lining when he woke. The original envelope and inclosures (with a statement of circumstances signed by my assistant and myself) have been secured under another cover, sealed with my own seal. I have done my best to discover Mr. Bernard Winterfield. He appears not to live in London. At least, I failed to find his name in the directory. I wrote next, mentioning what had happened, to the English gentleman to whom I send reports of the lad's health. He couldn't help me. A second letter to the French ladies only produced the same result. I own I should be glad to get rid of my responsibility on honorable terms."

"All this was said in the boy's presence. He lay listening to it as if it had been a story told of some one else. I could not resist the useless desire to question him. Not speaking French myself—although I can read the language—I asked Doctor Wybrow and his friend to interpret for me.

"My questions led to nothing. The French boy knew no more about the letter than I did. There was no discoverable motive, mind, for suspecting him of imposing on us. When I said:

"Perhaps you stole it?" he answered, quite composedly:

"Very likely; they tell me I have been

mad; I don't remember it myself; but mad people do strange things."

"I tried him again:

"Or, perhaps, you took it away out of mischief?"

"Yes."

"And you broke the seal, and looked at the papers?"

"I dare say."

"And then you kept them hidden, thinking they might be of some use to you? Or, perhaps, feeling ashamed of what you had done, and meaning to restore them if you got the opportunity?"

"You know best, sir."

"The same result followed when we tried to find out where he had been, and what people had taken care of him, during his last vagrant escape from home. It was a new revelation to him that he had been anywhere. With evident interest, he applied to us to tell him where he had wandered to, and what people he had seen!

"So our last attempts at enlightenment ended. We came to the final question of how to place the papers, with the least possible loss of time, in Mr. Winterfield's hands.

"His absence in Paris having been mentioned, I stated plainly my own position towards him at the present time.

"Mr. Winterfield has made an appointment with me to call, in a few days, at his hotel in London," I said. "I shall probably be the first friend who sees him on his return from Paris. If you will trust me with your sealed packet, in consideration of these circumstances, I will give you a formal receipt for it in Doctor Wybrow's presence, and I will add any written pledge that you may require on my part, acting as Mr. Winterfield's representative and friend. Perhaps you would like a reference as well?"

"He made a courteous reply.

"A friend of Doctor Wybrow's," he said, "requires no other reference."

"Excuse me," I persisted, "I had the honor of meeting Doctor Wybrow, for the first time, yesterday. Permit me to refer you to Lord Loring, who has long known me as his spiritual director and friend."

"This account of myself settled the matter. I wrote the necessary securities, and I have all the papers lying before me on my desk at this moment.

"You remember how seals were broken and impressed again, at the Roman post-office, in the revolutionary days when we were both young men? Thanks to the knowledge then obtained, the extraordinary events which once associated Mr. Winterfield and Miss Eyrecourt are at last plainly revealed to me. Copies of the papers are in my possession, and the originals are sealed again, with the crest of the proprietor of the asylum, as if nothing had happened. I make no attempt to excuse myself. You know our motto: THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS.

"I don't propose to make any premature use of the information which I have obtained. The first and foremost necessity, as I have already reminded you, is to give Penrose the undisturbed opportunity of completing the conversion of Romaine. During this interval, my copies of the papers are at the disposal of my reverend brethren at headquarters."

## THE STOLEN PAPERS.

Number One.—From Emma Winterfield to Bernard Winterfield.

"4, Maidwell Buildings, Belhaven.

"How shall I address you? Dear Bernard, or Sir? It doesn't matter. I am going to do one of the few good actions of my life, and familiarities or formalities matter nothing to a woman who lies on her deathbed.

"Yes; I have met with another accident. Shortly after the date of our separation, you heard, I think, of the fall in the circus that fractured my skull? On that occasion a surgical operation, and a bit of silver plate in place of the bone, put me right again. This time, it has been the kick of a horse in the stables. Some internal injury is the consequence. I may die to-morrow, or live till next week. Anyway, the doctor has confessed it, my time has come.

"Mind one thing. The drink—that vile habit which lost me your love and banished me from your house—the drink is not to blame for this last misfortune. Only the day before it happened I had taken the pledge, under persuasion of the good rector here, the Reverend Mr. Fennick. It is he who has brought me to make this confession, and who takes it down in writing at my bedside. Do you remember how I once hated the very name of a parson—and when you proposed, in a joke, to marry me before the Registrar, how I took it in downright earnest, and kept you to your word? We poor horse-riders and acrobats only knew clergymen as the worst enemies we had—always using their influence to keep people out of our show and the bread out of our mouths. If I had met with Mr. Fennick in my younger days what a different woman I might have been!

"Well, regrets of that kind are useless now. I am truly sorry, Bernard, for the evil that I have done you, and I ask your pardon with a contrite heart.

"You will at least allow it in my favor that your drunken wife knew she was unworthy of you. I refused to accept the allowance that you offered to me. I respected your name. For seven years from the time of our separation, I returned to my profession under an assumed name, and never troubled you. The one thing I could not do was to forget you. If you were infatuated by my unlucky beauty, I loved devotedly on my side. The well-born gentleman who had sacrificed everything for my sake was something more than mortal in my estimation: he was no! I won't shock the good man who writes this by saying what he was. Besides, what do you care for my thoughts of you now?"

"If you had only been content to remain as I left you—or if I had not found you out paying your addresses to Miss Eyrecourt, when you believed that death had released you from me—I should have lived and died, doing you no other injury than the first great injury of consenting to be your wife."

"But I made the discovery—it doesn't matter how. Our circus was in Devonshire at the time. My jealous rage maddened me, and I had a wicked admirer in a man who was old enough to be my father. I let him suppose that the way to my favor lay through helping my revenge on the woman who was about to take my place. He found the money to have you watched at home and abroad; he put the false announcement of my death in the daily newspapers to complete your delusion; he baffled the inquiries made through your lawyers to obtain positive proof of my death. And last, and (in those wicked days) best service of all, he took me to Brussels and posted me at the door of the English Church, so that your lawful wife (with her marriage-certificate in her hand) was the first person who met you and the mock Mrs. Winterfield on your way from the altar to the wedding-breakfast."

"I own it, to my shame. I triumphed in the mischief I had done."

"But I had deserved to suffer; and I did suffer, when I heard that Miss Eyrecourt's mother and her two friends took her away from you—with her own entire approval—at the church-door, and restored her to society without a stain on her reputation. How the Brussels marriage was kept a secret, I could not find out. And when I threatened them with exposure, I got a lawyer's letter, and was advised in my own interests to hold my tongue. The rector has since told me that the marriage could be lawfully declared null and void, and that the circumstances would excuse you before any judge in England. I can now well understand that people with rank and money to help them, can keep their own secrets and avoid exposure, to which the poor, in their places, must submit."

"One more duty (the last) still remains to be done."

"I declare solemnly, on my deathbed, that you acted in perfect good faith when you married Miss Eyrecourt. You have not only been a man cruelly injured by me, but vilely insulted and misjudged by the two Eyrecourts, and by the lord and lady who encouraged them to set you down as a villain guilty of heartless and shameless deceit."

"It is my conviction that these people might have done more than misinterpret your honorable submission to the circumstances in which you were placed. They might have prosecuted you for bigamy, if they could have got me to appear against you. I am comforted when I remember that I did make some small amends. I kept out of their way and yours from that day to this."

"I am told that I owe it to you to leave proof of my death behind me."

"When the doctor writes my certificate, he will mention the mark by which I may be identified, if this reaches you (as I hope and believe it will) between the time of my death and my burial. The rector, who will close and seal these lines, as soon as the breath is out of my body, will add what he can to identify me; and the landlady of this house is ready to answer any questions that may be put to her. This time you may be really assured that you are free. When I am buried, and they show you my nameless grave in the churchyard, I know your kind heart—I die, Bernard, in the firm belief that you will forgive me."

"There was one thing more that I had to ask of you, relating to a poor creature who is in the room with us at this moment. But, oh, I am so weary! Mr. Fennick will tell you what it is. Say to yourself sometimes—perhaps when you have married some lady who is worthy of you—there was good as well as bad in poor Emma. Farewell."

Number Two.—From the Reverend Charles Fennick to Bernard Winterfield.

"The Rectory, Belhaven.

"SIR—It is my sad duty to inform you that Mrs. Emma Winterfield died this morning a little before five o'clock. I will add no comment of mine to the touching language in which she has addressed you. God has, I most sincerely believe, accepted the poor sinner's repentance. Her contrite spirit is at peace, among the forgiven ones in the world beyond the grave."

"In consideration of her wish that you should see her in death, the coffin will be kept open until the last moment. The medical man in attendance has kindly given me a copy of his certificate, which I inclose. You will see that the remains are identified by the description of a small silver plate on the right parietal bone of the skull."

"I need scarcely add that all the information I can give you is willingly at your service. She mentions, poor soul! something which she had to ask of you. I prefer the request which, in her exhausted state, she was unable to address to you in her own words."

"While the performances of the circus were taking place in the next county to ours, a wandering lad, evidently of deficient intelligence, was discovered trying to creep under the tent to see what was going on. He could give no intelligible account of himself. The late Mrs. Winterfield, whose early life I understand to have been passed in France, discovered that the boy was French, and felt interested in the unfortunate creature, from former happy association with kind friends of his nation. She took care of him from that time to the day of her death, and he appeared to be gratefully attached to her."

"I say 'appeared,' because an inveterate reserve marks one of the peculiarities of the mental affliction from which he suffers. Even his benefactress never could persuade him to

take her into his confidence. In other respects, her influence, so far as I can learn, had been successfully exerted in restraining certain mischievous propensities in him which occasionally showed themselves. The effect of her death has been to intensify that reserve to which I have already alluded. He is sullen and irritable, and the good landlady at the lodgings does not disguise that she shrinks from taking care of him, even for a few days. Until I hear from you, he will remain under the charge of my servants at the rectory."

"You have, no doubt, anticipated the request which the poor sufferer wished to address to you but a few hours before her death. She hoped that you might be willing to place this friendless and helpless creature under competent protection. Failing your assistance, I shall have no alternative, however I may regret it, but to send him to the workhouse of this town, on his way, probably, to the public asylum."

"Believe me, sir, your faithful servant."

"CHARLES FENNICK."

"P. S.—I fear my letter and its inclosures may be delayed in reaching you."

"Yesterday evening I had returned to my house before it occurred to me that Mrs. Winterfield had not mentioned your address. My only excuse for this forgetfulness is, that I was very much distressed while I was writing by her bedside. I at once went back to the lodgings, but she had fallen asleep, and I dare not disturb her. This morning when I returned to the house she was dead. There is an allusion to Devonshire in her letter, which suggests that your residence may be in that county; and I think she once spoke of you as a person of rank and fortune. Having failed to find your name in a London directory, I am now about to search our free library here for a county history of Devon, on the chance that it may assist me. Let me add, for your own satisfaction, that no eyes but mine will see these papers. For security's sake, I shall seal them at once and write your name on the envelope."

Added by Father Benwell.

"How the boy contrived to possess himself of the sealed packet we shall probably never know. He was in the room—as the confession mentions—while the rector was writing from the dying woman's dictation. On the next day he might have seen Mr. Fennick employed over his own letter, and might have put the two writings together in his crazy brain. Anyhow, we know that he must have escaped from the rectory with the papers in his possession, and that he did certainly get back to his mother and sister in London."

"With such complete information as I now have at my disposal, the prospect is as clear again as we can desire. The separation of Romaine from his wife, and the alteration of his will in favor of the Church, seem to be now merely questions of time."

THE END OF THE THIRD BOOK.

## BOOK THE FOURTH.

## CHAPTER I.—THE BREACH IS WIDENED.

A FORTNIGHT after Father Benwell's discovery, Stella followed her husband one morning into his study. "Have you heard from Mr. Penrose?" she inquired.

"Yes. He will be here to-morrow."

"To make a long visit?"

"I hope so. The longer the better."

She looked at him with a mingled expression of surprise and reproach. "Why do you say that?" she asked. "Why do you want him so much—when you have got me?"

Thus far he had been sitting at his desk, resting his head on his hand, with his downcast eyes fixed on an open book. When she put her last question to him, he suddenly looked up. Through the large window at his side, the morning light fell on his face. The haggard look of suffering which Stella remembered on the day when they met on the deck of the steamboat was again visible, not softened and chastened now by the touching resignation of the bygone time, but intensified by the dogged and despairing endurance of a man weary of himself and his life. Her heart ached for him. She said, softly, "I don't mean to reproach you."

"Are you jealous of Penrose?" he asked, with a bitter smile.

She desperately told him the truth. "I am afraid of Penrose," she answered.

He eyed her with a strange expression of suspicious surprise. "Why are you afraid of Penrose?"

It was no time to run the risk of irritating him. The torment of the voice had returned in the past night. The old gnawing remorse of the fatal day of the duel had betrayed itself in the wild words that escaped him, when he sank into a broken slumber as the morning dawned. Feeling the truest pity for him, she was still resolute to assert herself against the coming interference of Penrose. She tried her ground by a dangerous means—the means of an indirect reply.

"I think you might have told me," she said, "that Mr. Penrose was a Catholic priest." He looked down again at his book. "How did you know Penrose was a Catholic priest?"

"I had only to look at the direction on your letters to him."

"Well, and what is there to frighten you in his being a priest? You told me at the Loring's ball that you took an interest in Penrose because I liked him."

"I didn't know then, Lewis, that he had concealed his profession from us. I can't help distrusting a man who does that."

He laughed—not very kindly. "You might as well say you distrust a man who conceals that he is an author, by writing an anonymous book. What Penrose did, he did under orders from his superior—and, moreover, he frankly owned to me that he was a priest. If you



blame anybody, you had better blame me for respecting his confidence."

She drew back from him hurt by the tone in which he spoke to her. "I remember the time, Lewis," she said, "when you would have been more indulgent towards my errors, even if I am wrong."

That simple appeal touched his better nature. "I don't mean to be hard on you, Stella," he answered. "It is a little irritating to hear you say that you distrust the most devoted and most affectionate friend that man ever had. Why can't I love my wife and love my friend too? You don't know, when I am trying to get on with my book, how I miss the help and sympathy of Penrose. The very sound of his voice used to encourage me. Come, Stella, give me a kiss—and let us, as the children say, make it up!"

He rose from his writing-table. She met him more than half-way, and pressed all her love—and perhaps a little of her fear too—on his lips. He returned the kiss as warmly as it was given, and then, unhappily for both of them, he returned to the subject.

"My own love," he said, "try to like my friend, for my sake; and be tolerant of other forms of Christianity besides the form which happens to be yours."

Her smiling lips closed; she turned from him. With the sensitive selfishness of a woman's love, she looked on Penrose as a robber who had stolen the sympathies which should have been wholly hers. As she moved away, her quick observation noticed the open book on the desk, with notes and lines in pencil on the margin of the page. What had Romyne been reading which interested him in that way?

If he had remained silent, she would have addressed the inquiry to him openly. But he was hurt, on his side, by the sudden manner of her withdrawal from him. He spoke, and his tone was colder than ever.

"I won't attempt to combat your prejudices," he said. "But one thing I must seriously ask of you. When my friend Penrose comes here to-morrow, don't treat him as you treated Mr. Winterfield."

There was a momentary paleness in her face which looked like fear, but it passed away again. She confronted him firmly, with bright, steady eyes.

"Why do you refer again to that?" she asked. "Is—?" (she hesitated and recovered herself)—"is Mr. Winterfield another devoted friend of yours?"

He walked to the door, as if he could scarcely trust his temper if he answered her, stopped, and, thinking better of it, turned towards her again.

"We won't quarrel, Stella," he rejoined; "I will only say I am sorry you don't appreciate my forbearance. Your reception of Mr. Winterfield has lost me the friendship of a man whom I sincerely liked, and who might have assisted my literary labors. You were ill at the time, and anxious about Mrs. Eyrecourt. I respected your devotion to your mother. I remembered your telling me, when you first went away to nurse her, that your conscience accused you of having sometimes thoughtlessly neglected your mother in her days of health and good spirits, and I admired the motive of atonement which took you to her bedside. For those reasons I shrank from saying a word that might wound you. But, because I was silent, it is not the less true that you surprised and disappointed me. Don't do it again! Whatever you may privately think of Catholic priests, I once more seriously request you not to let Penrose see it."

He left the room. She stood, looking after him as he closed the door, like a woman thunderstruck. Never yet had he looked at her as he looked when he spoke his last warning words. With a heavy sigh she roused herself. The vague dread with which his tone rather than his words had inspired her, strangely associated itself with the momentary curiosity which she had felt on noticing the annotated book that lay on his desk. She snatched up the volume and looked at the open page. It contained the closing paragraphs of an eloquent attack on Protestantism, from the Roman Catholic point of view. With trembling hands she turned back to the title-page. It presented this written inscription: "To Lewis Romyne from his attached friend and servant, Arthur Penrose."

"God help me!" she said to herself, "the priest has got between us already!"

(To be continued.)

#### THE WORLD'S FAIR OF 1883.

THE gentlemen having in charge the preliminary arrangements for the World's Fair of 1883 met in the Governor's Room of the City Hall on Monday, January 10th, and were welcomed by Mayor Grace. The reading of the report of the Executive Committee, containing a résumé of the work already performed, a recommendation for the selection of Inwood as the site for the proposed buildings, and a scheme for the popular subscriptions, occasioned a most animated debate. The part referring to the subscriptions was adopted, but when touching the site was read, speeches were made against the location and in favor of Fort Morris and Central Park, and, pending debate, an adjournment was taken to Tuesday.

On the second day the reading of the report was resumed. The clause on legislation provoked a lively debate, during which ex-Mayor Cooper said the entire Act creating the Commission needed revision and completion, but the clause was adopted, as was also the recommendation that Congress be asked to make the Exhibition Inclosure a bonded warehouse, and permit the importation of exhibits free of duty. The report suggested that all financial business not distinctly provided for by Act of Congress as belonging to the Finance Committee, should be vested in the Executive Committee. Mr. Cooper thought that the consideration of this was an important matter, and that the success of the Exhibition would depend on the way in which it was settled. He said:

"This present Bill gives the men who own stock of the Exhibition, and who furnish the money to make it a success, about one-eighth of the power. I think there ought to be a separate corporation formed, giving the control of the Exhibition to the

men who give the money. If you go to the citizens of New York and ask them to take stock, and then tell them that Congress has chosen one hundred men to manage their money, you will not get many subscriptions. And you cannot justly accuse the citizens of New York of lack of public spirit, because they do not look at the matter in the same light that you do."

He then offered the following amendment to the clause in the report:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this Commission it is desirable that the Act of Congress, constituting a commission to hold an international exhibition in the City of New York in 1883, be amended so as to provide that all expenditures of money raised for that purpose by subscription shall be made by a corporation to consist of such subscribers."

After further debate Thomas B. Bullene, of Missouri, offered the following resolution as a substitute for Mr. Cooper's:

"Resolved, That the following words, constituting the first clause of Article V. of the By-laws, be stricken out, viz.: 'An Executive Committee, to consist of thirty-one members, shall be nominated to the Commission by the President and elected on the call of the roll; and that the following be substituted in its stead, viz.: 'A permanent Executive Committee shall be elected, to consist of not more than fifty members and the executive officers of the Commission added thereto, twenty-five of that number to consist of the Committee of Finance and twenty-five to be nominated to the Commission by the President and elected on the call of the roll.' The Executive Committee thus constituted shall have the management of all the financial matters of the Commission, except those which, by the Act of Congress, belong to the Committee of Finance."

This resolution was passed by a vote of 63 to 2, when Mr. Cooper tendered his resignation as a member of the Executive Committee. President Stebbins appointed the following Committee on Permanent Organization: The Rev. Dr. John P. Newman, James Talcott, Algernon S. Sullivan, W. A. Cole, and Cornelius N. Bliss, James H. Smart (of Indiana), ex-Governor Crawford (of Kansas), and Racine D. Kellogg (of Iowa), were appointed a committee to determine the rights of Alternate Commissioners.

On reassembling on Wednesday, Mr. Algernon S. Sullivan, on behalf of the Committee on Finance, reported that the shareholders had met that morning and voted for twenty-five members of the Board of Finance. Votes had been cast on 910 shares of \$10 each (out of the total capital stock, which by the organic law of the Commission is fixed at not more than \$12,000,000, or 1,200,000 shares of \$10 each), and this vote had elected the following gentlemen: Samuel Sloan, William A. Cole, J. Pierpont Morgan, R. G. Rolston, George R. Blanchard, E. S. Auchincloss, William H. Gulon, Franklin Edson, James Talcott, James H. Rutter, Thomas Barbour, Cornelius N. Bliss, Charles Schlesinger, Lewis May, Frederick A. Potts, John P. Townsend, William R. Jackson, William A. Wheelock, James F. Wenman, George G. Haven, Charles Lanier, John M. Cornell, Clinton B. Fisk and Algernon S. Sullivan.

Rev. Dr. Newman, of the Committee on Permanent Organization, reported that a president, twelve vice-presidents, a secretary, a treasurer and a fiscal agent should be chosen. This arrangement was agreed to, but no names were reported, as the committee did not wish to select officers before consulting the persons selected. The committee, therefore, asked for an indefinite postponement of the matter and an adjournment. Professor Smart called attention to the fact that the law required the election of permanent officers to be chosen at this session, and said a recess would cover the requirements of the law.

Mr. Cole, of the Committee on Finance, announced that the subscriptions since the appointment of the committee had been—John P. Townsend, \$5,000; Thomas Butler, \$5,000; James Talcott, \$5,000; Lewis May, \$5,000; R. G. Rolston, \$5,000; W. A. Cole, \$5,000; Rufus Hatch, \$5,000; "Friend of Rufus Hatch," \$10,000; Cornelius N. Bliss, \$5,000. Five other subscriptions of \$5,000 each were received by telegraph, making in all \$75,000. Before this, \$9,100 had been subscribed, and \$84,100 was the total unconditional subscription up to that time.

At the meeting on Thursday, Jan. 13th, General Grant was made a member of the Commission, and immediately after Rev. Dr. Newman nominated him for the Presidency of it, stating that he had agreed to accept the position. The motion was adopted with much enthusiasm. A part of the new Executive Committee was also chosen, the other vacancies to be filled hereafter.

In previous issues we have given illustrations of Inwood and its attractions. This week we present views of the proposed buildings, the arrangement of the grounds and the approaches, which the following index will fully explain:

Area of ground inside the inclosure, 250 acres.  
Length of fence inclosing grounds, three miles.  
Length of avenues, 2.84 miles.  
Length of roads and walks, six miles.  
Length of freight tracks, 1.5 miles.  
Length of passenger railroad tracks inside the grounds, two miles.  
Approximate length of main sewers, 9,000 feet.  
Approximate length of water mains, 7,000 feet.  
Approximate length of gas mains, 7,000 feet.  
Area covered by buildings, 76.3 acres.  
Number of entrances, twelve.  
Industrial Hall: Length, 2,262 feet; width, 525 feet; available floor space, 801,000 square feet; space taken up by passages, 386,812 square feet. Total area, 27.26 acres.  
Machinery Hall: Length, 1,750 feet; width, 500 feet; available floor space, 650,000 square feet; space taken up by passages, 225,000 square feet. Total area, 20 acres.  
Grand Vestibule: Length, 740 feet; width, 300 feet. Total area, 3.4 acres.  
Art Gallery: Length, 760 feet; width, 360 feet; wall space, 170,000 square feet; floor space for statuary, 175,000 square feet. Total area, 6.3 acres.  
Agricultural Hall: Length, 1,200 feet; width, 400 feet; available floor space, 360,000 square feet; space taken up by passages, 100,000 square feet. Total area, 11 acres.  
Rotunda capacity, 10,000 persons; to contain also jurors' rooms, press and telegraph rooms, medical department, etc.  
Horticultural Hall: Total area, 0.74 acres.  
Women's Pavilion: Total area, 0.46 acres.  
Six police and fire department buildings for about 1,800 men.  
One office of the Administration.  
Five boiler-houses.  
One machine and repair shop.  
Two bank buildings.  
One custom-house.  
Seven restaurants.  
Three pumping stations.  
One pumping station and stand-pipe.

#### THE RELIEF OF ABUSED CHILDREN IN BOSTON.

WE have already noted, pictorially, the State fair held in Boston in December last for the benefit of the Association for the Relief of Abused Children. The object of the bazaar scarcely needed commendation to the public mind, being so well known and evidently urgent a necessity, namely, that of providing for the indigent, outcast and abused children of the lower classes, whose cry went up to the ears of the cultured and high-principled members of the community. Their hands have not been slow in their endeavor to save and to improve the lot of these wretched little beings, and they should be upheld in this worthy effort by all conscientious and benevolent people. Fortunately, to our country, where childhood is not so largely impressed, as it is in England, into the mighty prisons called factories, the noble appeal of Mrs. Browning, known as the "Cry of the Chil-

dren," is scarcely applicable. Still other ills often oppress the "little wanderers" who throng our poor streets and dwellings, and for the amelioration of their fate the labors of the Association will, with the blessing of God, be able to do a mighty work.

The fair was exceedingly well-attended, contributions of articles for sale were both large and valuable, and the result, as might be expected, was a splendid addition to the funds of the Association. To those who saw our illustration of the opening of the fair, our present engraving of a scene in the every-day work of the Association will indicate a strong reason for the hearty support that is given to the enterprise.

#### THE LATE RIGHT REV. THOMAS ATKINSON.

BISHOP ATKINSON'S descent was English, his grandfather having been a clergyman of the Established Church. He was born at the family estate of Mansfield, near Petersburg, Va., on the 6th of August, 1807, and was consequently 73 years and 5 months old. He was educated at Yale College and at Hampden Sidney, Va., and graduated at the latter institution. He studied law and received a license for its practice in 1828, but afterwards studied theology. After the usual preparations for the sacred ministry, he was admitted to the diaconate in the Autumn of 1837, in the Monumental Church of Richmond, Va., by the venerable Bishop Richard Channing Moore, of that diocese. In the Spring of 1838 Bishop William Meade, of the same diocese, received him to the priesthood in Christ Church, Norfolk. Having assisted Rev. Dr. Parks in Christ Church parish, he became, in 1838, Rector of St. Paul's, Norfolk, in which position he remained until his removal to Lynchburg in 1839, where he became the Rector of St. Paul's parish, and where he remained until 1843, in which year he accepted a call to the Rectorship of St. Peter's, Baltimore.

In or about 1852 Grace Church, Baltimore, a beautiful and costly edifice, was built by his warm friends and admirers for him, and it was from the charge of that parish that he was called to the highest office of the ministry as Bishop-elect of the Diocese of North Carolina.

In 1852, at Christmas, the former Bishop of this diocese, Rt. Rev. Levi S. Ives, gave in his adhesion to the Roman Church, and at the succeeding Diocesan Convention, held in May, 1852, Rev. Dr. Atkinson was elected to fill the vacancy, and the General Convention, at its triennial session in October of that year, in the City of New York, confirmed the action of the Diocese of North Carolina.

The General Convention at the same time confirmed the election of Rev. T. F. Davis, who had been chosen Bishop of the Diocese of South Carolina, and both Dr. Davis and Dr. Atkinson were consecrated to their high office of Bishop in St. John's Chapel, New York, on Monday, October 17th, 1853.

Bishop Atkinson, after a very brief interval of preparation, went to his diocese. A short time he resided at Raleigh, but upon the presentation by the parish of St. James, Wilmington, to the diocese of an episcopal residence, he removed to that city, where he lived until his decease, on January 4th. His degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred by Trinity College, Hartford; and that of Doctor of Laws, at Cambridge, England.

#### SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Outside Fibre of the cocoon is now used for shoe heels, and is said to be a good substitute for leather.

In some recent experiments at Paris the fumes of burning coffee were shown to have a disinfecting power quite remarkable.

M. Chevreul recently completed, at the Museum of Natural History in Paris, his fiftieth course of lectures on chemistry applied to the study of organized beings.

A mixture of three parts of silicic acid and eighty-seven parts of silica is said to be not only a remedy for sweating of the feet, but, when rubbed over the whole body, on the authority of Dr. Kohnhom, a cure for night-sweating by consumptions.

The Color-billed Business is to be followed up by something else. A learned professor at Heidelberg has now published statistics "showing that engine-drivers on railways are peculiarly subject to affections of the ear which might compromise the safety of travelers."

The Rare Phenomenon of an inverted rainbow was observed at Innsbruck on November 25th at 4:45 A. M. The end-points of the semicircle, the centre of which was the sun, rose and moved westwards with the latter for some thirty minutes. The phenomenon then vanished.

The Thread for the glass cloth, now made at Pittsburgh, is drawn out of a molten bar by means of a rapidly revolving wheel at the rate of 2,000 yards a minute. The weaving is done on looms, about the same as with silk. The coloring is done with minerals when the glass is originally melted.

During the Last Five Years no less an amount than \$75,000,000 has been expended in works of a sanitary nature by the various urban sanitary authorities of England and Wales. The steadily decreasing death rate of the period implies that the large sum has been, on the whole, judiciously laid out.

An Important Invention is announced to have been made by Joseph Albert, the Munich photographer. By combining the ordinary photographic process with that pertaining to a peculiar printing press of his own invention, he is said to have produced images of objects with the finest shades of their natural color.

The Third Year of the Johns Hopkins Zoological investigations has been a useful one. The laboratory was established at Beaufort, N. C., and the locality proved to be an excellent one for study; 405 species of animals were found there, and especially valuable results were obtained in the examination of crustacea.

That Scientific Wonders will never cease is again illustrated by the fact that fireproof houses can now be built out of cotton and straw. In the first instance, the cotton used is the refuse of the plantations and factories. It is converted into paste, which gets to be as hard as stone, and is called architectural cotton. It is made in large slabs.

It is recommended to treat inflamed wounds by smoking them with burning wool or woolen cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool, it is said, will take the pain out of the worst wound, and, if repeated once or twice, will allay the worst case of inflammation arising from a wound. The remedy is certainly very simple, and within the reach of every one.

From the inquiries conducted by Professor Hermann Cohn, of Breslau, since 1865, it appears that short sightedness is rarely or never born with those subject to it, and it is almost always the result of strains sustained by the eye during study in early youth. A better construction of school desks, an improved typography of text-books and sufficient lighting of class-rooms are the remedies proposed to abate this malady.

It should be widely known, because of evident importance, that at the International Geological Congress, to be held at Bologna in 1881, a prize will be awarded of 5,000 francs for the best international scale of colors and conventional signs for graphic representation of formation on geological maps and sections. Many of our geologists might go in for the prize, not for its money value, but for the sake of making a certain department of geology intelligible when presented to the eye.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

CHIEF JUSTICE AMES, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, has resigned.

THE King of Sweden has published a volume of "Poems and Leaves from My Diary."

HON. HAMILTON FISH has been elected President of the Union League Club of New York.

THE Hon. Henry Pierson has been elected Chancellor of the University of New York State.

THE botanical department of Cornell University has received a gift of \$10,000 from H. W. Sage, of Ithaca, N. Y.

DR. SCHLIERMANN has been building himself a marble dwelling at Athens, and over the door in gilded letters is the inscription, "Cottage of Homer."

THE Public Library of San Francisco has received a gift of \$1,000 from Mr. Adolph Sutor with the request that the money be expended in books relating to mining and assaying.

REV. WILLIAM H. WOODWELL, of Newburyport, Mass., has received a call to organize a church for the American and English residents in the district of Kau, on the island of Hawaii, one of the Sandwich Islands. He leaves with his family in a few weeks for his new home.

CHARLES M. PHELPS, ex-State Treasurer of New York and defaulter, who was convicted in October, 1875, of forgery and larceny on three counts, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment on each, died of consumption in the Albany Penitentiary, January 11th. He would have received a pardon in a few days had he lived.

PRESIDENT GRÉVY of France has a salary of \$240,000 per annum. His regular salary is \$120,000, to which is added \$60,000 for receptions, and \$60,000 for traveling expenses. As the President is not given to grand balls and prefers to remain at home, it is estimated, as he has no rent to pay, that he is laying up a snug sum against the next revolution.

THE Chancellor of Christ Church, Dublin, Dr. Tisdall, the Father Prout of to-day, has been presented by Sims Reeves, the celebrated tenor, with a large, massive and costly silver cup, exquisitely embossed, in token of long-established friendship. We understand that Dr. Tisdall, who is the wittiest man in all Ireland, with perhaps the exception of Father Healy, of Bray, meditates a lecturing tour in this country.

By formal letters from Pope Leo, received at Philadelphia last week, the Rev. Dr. Pasquale A. Neno, O. S. A., of Villanova College, has been elevated to the dignity of the Most Reverend Father General of the Order of St. Augustine. This is the highest honor that can be attained within the Order, as it places Dr. Neno at the head of the Augustine Fathers throughout the world, giving him a power corresponding with that of the Father General of the Society of Jesus. The headquarters of the Father General are in Rome.

THE members of the Marine Society of New York, the oldest charitable organization in this city, held their 111th annual meeting at Martine's Fifth Avenue-Parlors, on Monday, January 10th. At the conclusion of business matters the members sat down to an elegant dinner, having for guests General Grant, Judge Davis (of the Supreme Court), District-Attorney Woodford, President Babcock (of the Chamber of Commerce), Postmaster James, Judge Benedict (of the United States Court), Rev. Dr. Taylor and others.

THE following additional gifts have been made by Mrs. Stone, of Boston, from the Stone estate: Hampton Institute, Fortress Monroe, Va., \$20,000; Olivet College, Olivet, Mich., \$20,000; Ripon College, Ripon, Wis., \$20,000; Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill., \$20,000; Marietta College, Marietta, O., \$10,000; Beloit College, Beloit, Wis., \$20,000; Robert College, Constantinople, \$20,000; Howard University, Washington, D. C., \$25,000; Berea College, Berea, Ky., \$10,000; New West Education Commission, \$12,500; Evangelical Work in France, \$15,000. Total, \$192,500.

A BILL was introduced in the Senate and referred to the Committee on Military Affairs last week, which provides that, in recognition of the eminent public services of General Ulysses S. Grant, late of the army and ex-President of the United States, the President is authorized to appoint him, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, to the retired list, with the rank and full pay of General of the Army. The second section authorizes the President, when he shall consider that an emergency has arisen requiring the services of General Grant on active duty, to assign him to any command commensurate with the rank of general. The Bill has encountered strong opposition, and in the House a similar Bill has been rejected by the Military Committee.

By the will of Bernard McCune, who died in Manayunk, near Philadelphia, two weeks since, forty bequests, aggregating \$300,000, are made varying in sums from \$3,000 to \$100,000. This last sum is given to the Church of St. John the Baptist to defray the cost of a new edifice on the site of the present building. Other bequests are \$20,000 to support the poor of the parish in Manayunk; \$10,000 to the parochial school of the parish; \$5,000 to Bishop Becker, of Wilmington, Del.; \$5,000 to St. Mary's Hospital; \$5,000 to the Home for Aged and Infirm Clergymen, at Lancaster, Pa.; \$5,000 to the Little Sisters of the Poor, in Germantown; \$10,000 to Bishop Shanahan; \$10,000 to St. Joseph's Hospital, and the use for life of valuable property in Manayunk to the young lady who was his housekeeper. Besides these gifts, he has left small sums to nearly every deserving Catholic church and charitable institution in the State of Pennsylvania. The whole of his estate, estimated to be worth over \$300,000, has been given away in this princely fashion. Mr. McCune was just eighty years of age. He arrived in this country at the age of twenty-six, almost penniless. He gradually worked his way by farming, and then made a fortune in cattle-dealing.

OBITUARY.—January 8th.—John H. Lyell, President of the New York Mutual Marine Insurance Company, at Englewood, N. J., of dropsy of the heart, aged 71. January 9th.—Malcolm C. Turner, one of eight brothers who founded the banking-house of Turner Brothers, in New York. January, 10th.—Rev. Nathaniel L. Smith, of Buffalo, N. Y., aged 89; ex-Judge G. C. Nott, of East Orange, N. J., aged 80. January 11th.—Russell Hotchkiss, a well-known merchant of New York; Rev. Dr. Dwight K. Bartlett, pastor of the Second Reformed Dutch Church, Albany, N. Y., while undergoing medical treatment in New York City, aged 50; Alexander Hyde, member of the Massachusetts Legislature, suddenly of heart disease at the State House, aged 60. January 12th.—Hon. Thomas W. Ligon, ex-Governor of Maryland, aged 70; Henry L. Haight, one of the early Hudson River captains, at Circleville, N. Y., aged 76; Obed Duncan, a well-known cattle-dealer of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., suddenly of apoplexy; James O. Leach, Postmaster of Ballston, N. Y., aged 69. January 13th.—H. R. Stephenson, Collector of Customs at Cincinnati, suddenly, aged 61; John Bullard, a wealthy merchant of New York, suddenly of heart disease, in Brooklyn, aged 76; J. Lewis, a colored man, slave on the United States frigate Chesapeake when captured by Her Majesty's ship Shannon in 1813, died at Halifax, N. S., January 14th, at an advanced age.









HON. THOMAS C. PLATT, UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM NEW YORK.—FROM A PHOTO. BY SARONY.

#### HON. DANIEL G. ROLLINS.

THE promotion of Daniel G. Rollins, Assistant District-Attorney of New York City under the late Hon. Benjamin K. Phelps, to the position occupied by that lamented public official, was a most commendable action on the part of Governor Cornell. Mr. Rollins had been designated by the Judges of the Court of General Sessions to fill the vacancy, pending the appointment of a successor by the Governor, and on January 11th the commission from Albany reached him.

District-Attorney Rollins is a son of the late Daniel G. Rollins, who was for many years Judge of Probate of Strafford County, N. H. He was born in 1842, and was graduated at Dartmouth College in the Class of 1860, before he was eighteen years of age. He studied law in the Harvard Law School, and was graduated in 1862. In 1863 he was admitted to the Bar of New Hampshire, and began the practice of his profession in Portland, Me. In 1866 he was appointed an Assistant United States Attorney in New York City under Daniel S. Dickinson, and retained the position under Samuel G. Courtney and Edwards Pierrepont. There were in the same office with Mr. Rollins, as assistants, the late Mr. Phelps and one of the present Assistant District-Attorneys. In 1869 Mr. Rollins resumed private practice, but in 1873, when Mr. Phelps began a career as District-Attorney, he became one of his assistants—a position which he held at the time of Mr. Phelps's death. At the November election Mr. Rollins was the Republican candidate against Recorder Smyth, for the Recordership, and, although he polled the full vote of the Republican Party in the city he was defeated. His appointment as District-Attorney is for Mr. Phelps's unexpired term—from now until January 1st, 1882. His successor will be elected next November.

#### GEORGE BENEDICT CARPENTER.

ONE of the brightest of Chicago's young men is added to the list of those prematurely hurried from the world by overwork. Whoever has lived in Chicago has become familiar with the bright, handsome face of George B. Carpenter, who for years has been the heart and soul of so large a part of its musical and literary entertainment. Although but thirty-five years of age, his name is one of the best known in that great city, and his friends, who mourn his sudden death, are numbered by thousands. Starting in life a poor boy, with but an ordinary education, possessed of ability, enthusiasm and ambition, he gained a position that is to be envied by all and can be filled by few if any. In 1866 he went to Chicago from New York to accept a position in the general freight office of the Northwestern Railroad. While thus employed his evenings were devoted, with a friend, to the

study of literature and philosophy. He soon sought more congenial employment on the daily press, and afterwards became managing editor of the *Interior*, a weekly religious paper.

Immediately after the fire, Mr. Carpenter associated with himself his friend, E. L. Sheldon, in the publication of the *Chicago Pulpit*, and in the management of the series of entertainments known as the "Star Lecture Course," an enterprise which has done more for the musical and literary public of Chicago than any other one agency. Every public enterprise received his hearty support. To him more than to any one else was due the successful establishment of the Apollo Musical Club, and to his wise encouragement many local artists owe their success. When Professor Swing was obliged to leave the Fourth Presbyterian Church, and Chicago was to miss the voice of its wisest and most eloquent teacher, it was "Carpenter and Sheldon, managers," who raised a guarantee fund of \$50,000, hired McVicker's theatre, sold reserved seats for the year at fixed prices, and immediately placed the "Central Church" on a better financial basis than any other in the city. To Mr. Carpenter's individual effort most of the credit for this grand result is due, and upon him has devolved a large part of the management of the church ever since. After two years of persistent effort he induced several prominent Chicago capitalists to join in the erection of a Central Music Hall upon plans and ideas of his own. It has proven under his management a success, financially, meeting a need long felt, and is pronounced by good judges the best auditorium in the world. This building is a most appropriate memorial of his public services, and should be re-christened in his name.

Mr. Carpenter, within the past year, had become a director and actively interested in the famous Maxwell Land Grant in New Mexico, and his financial prospects were bright for the future. He leaves a wife and three children. It will be long ere Chicago will cease to miss this cheery-hearted, public-spirited promoter of all that was best in music or art, to whose energy and enterprise it owes so much.

Mr. Carpenter's funeral, on January 9th, was attended by a vast concourse of citizens. The exercises were held at Central Music Hall, which was heavily draped. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Tupper, and were marked by great solemnity. The Apollo Club rendered the music on the occasion, and the Press Club was present in a body.



HON. JAMES G. FAIR, UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM NEVADA. FROM A PHOTO. BY HOUSEWORTH & CO.

breaking out of the California gold fever, Fair, then a lad of eighteen, joined the adventurous throng, and wended his way to the land of gold to seek his fortune. And he found it. Immediately on his arrival in California, he entered upon the pursuit of mining, following it with the varying success attendant upon gold mining until 1860. In that year occurred the great Washoe silver mining excitement, when a large portion of the population of California stampeded over the Sierra Nevada Mountains to the new find. The Comstock lode had been discovered the previous year, but the excitement reached its height in 1860. Mining, as followed in California up to that year, was but a crude process, requiring no special skill or scientific knowledge. This was not the fact with silver-mining, however. To mine properly and successfully for silver requires the best of engineering talent. Fair had no education as an engineer, but a natural bent for mechanics and engineering, and he at once saw that Nevada was a field for the development and exercise of the talents he knew he possessed. On his arrival at the Comstock he at first engaged in prospecting and mining, but it was not long before he assumed a prominent position as the architect and builder of quartz mills and chlorinizing furnaces, being recognized throughout the then Territory as a first-class mechanical and mining engineer. In 1864 Colonel Fair assumed the superintendency of a mine on the Comstock, and since that time has superintended nearly every prominent mine on the lode.

In 1867 he became associated in partnership with James C. Flood and W. S. O'Brien, of San Francisco, and John W. Mackay, of Virginia City, and in that year the firm obtained control of the Hale and Norcross mine, which was the beginning of a career of good fortune that has placed its members among the richest men in the world. A big find in the Hale and Norcross, attended with some fortunate and well-planned stock manipulations, gave the firm a capital which enabled it to purchase other mines, among which was the ground now known as the Consolidated Virginia and California, in which was contained the "Big Bonanza." Colonel Fair is assessed in California alone for \$42,000,000.

Colonel Fair is probably to-day the greatest miner in the world. There is not a detail connected with the great industry of mining with which he is not perfectly familiar, both in theory and in practice. Each day finds him in his miner's rig, moving about through the drifts and levels, 2,500 to 3,000 feet under ground, making a critical inspection of all the workings, noting the progress made since his last visit, examining the changes in the formation, and planning, laying out and giving orders for further exploration and new work. Mining has been the study of his life.

Colonel Fair stands five feet eight in his stockings, and weighs 227 pounds, which, taken in connection with his financial standing, makes him in every respect a solid man. He wears a long, flowing beard, black as a raven's wing, except where tinged



HON. DANIEL G. ROLLINS, DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF NEW YORK. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY KURTZ.

#### HON. THOMAS C. PLATT, UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM NEW YORK.

EX-CONGRESSMAN PLATT, who was nominated on January 13th for United States Senator from New York to succeed Francis Kernan, is at present the Quarantine Commissioner of this port, a position he has held for about one year. He was born at Owego, N. Y., July 15th, 1833, received an academic education at the Owego Academy, and was also a member of the Class of 1853, in Yale College. Ill-health, however, compelled him to withdraw from Yale in his junior year. Since his retirement from college he has been engaged in mercantile pursuits, and has been President of the Tioga National Bank since its organization, and is largely interested in lumbering in Michigan. Mr. Platt has held office but little, although always prominent in Republican politics. From 1859 to 1861 he was the Clerk of Tioga County, and for two terms was a Member of Congress from the Twenty-ninth District. As a Representative he was known rather as a practical worker than as a party leader. Since leaving Congress he has been at the front in the hard work of every State and National campaign, being always ready to assume any duty imposed upon him. He was Chairman of the celebrated Rochester Convention in 1877. He has been a Republican since the organization of the party, and is a stalwart of the most stalwart kind.

During the Summer of 1879 Mr. Platt was elected General Manager, Secretary and Director of the United States Express Company. At the same time he held the offices of acting President of the Southern Central Railroad, President of the Tioga National Bank (Owego), and President of the Tioga Manufacturing Company (Big Rapids, Mich.). Last year, as before stated, Governor Cornell appointed him as Commissioner of Quarantine at this port. His election as Senator may be regarded as another triumph of the Conkling element in the Republican ranks, though Mr. Platt's friends say he will not be any man's echo. He was opposed by Vice-President Arthur.

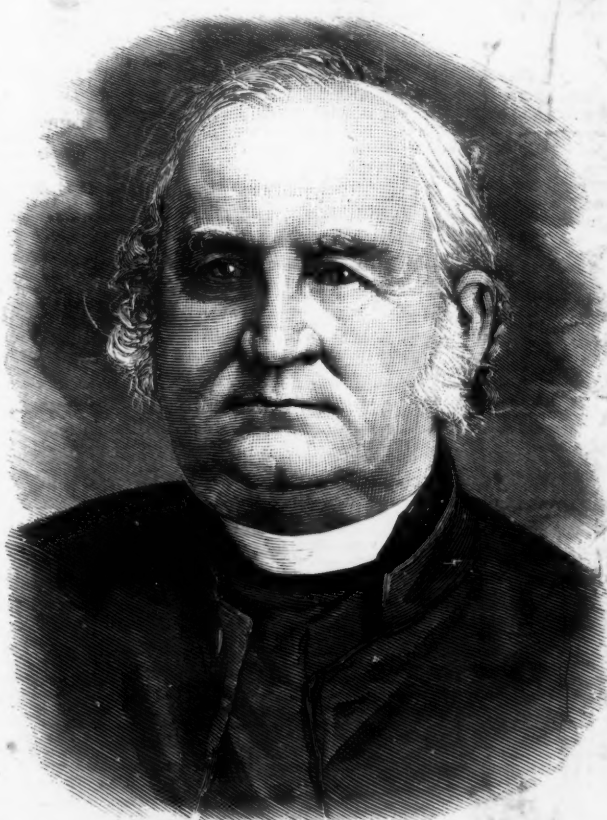
#### COLONEL JAMES G. FAIR.

UNITED STATES SENATOR-ELECT FROM NEVADA.

COLONEL JAMES G. FAIR, just elected as United States Senator from Nevada, is one of those notable mining operators of the Pacific Coast whose sudden growth in wealth and influence has formed one of the marvels of recent times. Colonel Fair was born in the North of Ireland in the year 1834, and came with his parents to the United States in 1849, his parents settling in Illinois. In 1849, on the



THE LATE GEORGE B. CARPENTER, PROPRIETOR OF CENTRAL MUSIC HALL, CHICAGO. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY ROCHER.



THE LATE RIGHT REV. THOMAS ATKINSON, P. E. BISHOP OF NORTH CAROLINA. FROM A PHOTO. BY YATES & ORR.—SEE PAGE 367.



with gray, and his head is surmounted by a heavy growth of black hair, also streaked with gray. His complexion is florid, which is no doubt caused by his frequent visits to the heated lower levels of the mines, where the water would scald a man to death in two minutes, and the air reaches a temperature of 145 degrees Fahrenheit. His eyes are brown and sparkling. He married in California in 1861, and has four children, two boys and two girls, the oldest, James, nineteen years old, having accompanied him in his trip around the world. Mrs. Fair is a kindly-faced, somewhat stout lady, on the shady side of forty. She is distinguished for her pleasant manner, affable temper and open-handed charities. She will do no discredit to Washington society. In manner Colonel Fair is genial and free, having a smile and a pleasant word for everybody, whether a miner in search of a job or a distinguished visitor from the East or from over the sea. He is the same to all. While he is elected to the Senate as a Democrat, he is not a partisan in any sense. He is conservative and independent in the strictest sense of those terms, and his Democratic constituents will not be wonder-struck should he vote with the Republicans on some great national question. Being a man of sound, hard sense and excellent judgment, he will no doubt have a useful career in the Senate. He will not electify the country with a great speech, but will be a worker in committee, and will vote right quite as often as any of his associates.

#### The Inter-oceanic Canal.

A CHICAGO paper publishes an article written by General Grant on the subject of the Inter-oceanic canal. The ex-President devotes a column to a review of previous schemes for connecting the two oceans and an argument in favor of the speedy construction of a canal of some kind. He then attacks the Panama project in forcible terms, claiming that the difficulties to be encountered are almost insurmountable, and that the cost will be enormous, certainly not less than \$400,000,000. Turning to the Nicaragua route as one having little to recommend it, he considers the Nicaragua route as that to which the attention of Americans should be drawn at this time. He declares that the materials needed for construction are abundant throughout the entire line, and that the country is capable of producing all the subsistence that would be required by the laborers employed. Estimating the cost of the canal at \$75,000,000, the General says a charge of \$2.50 for canal tolls and all other charges would give a gross income of \$10,000,000 on the four million tons upon which former calculations have been based. The liberal concessions of the Nicaraguan Government are then referred to and contrasted with the conditions under which it is proposed to pierce the Isthmus at Panama. In the case of Nicaragua, the concession is to be made to Americans. The society is made up of Americans, all the corporators are Americans, and the act of incorporation is of an American Congress. Every step in this enterprise recognizes the right of the United States to guard with zealous care the American continent against foreign nations. The policy laid down in the early days of the republic, and accepted from that time to this by the American mind, should not be forgotten. The application of that principle even now secures safety and protection to the line of railway spanning the Isthmus. No other great power could, under similar circumstances, fail to assert a rightful control over a work so closely and vitally affecting its interest and welfare.

#### A Mormon Congressman Disqualified.

When the returns of the late election for Delegate in Congress from Utah were canvassed in December, the gentle candidate, Allen G. Campbell, claimed to be elected, and filed a paper with Governor Murray, protesting against the issue of a certificate of election to Apostle Cannon, although he had a large majority of the votes cast, on the ground that he is not a citizen of the United States, and, being a polygamist, is not capable of becoming a citizen in good faith. Cannon's reply, in which he claims that he was naturalized in due and legal form twenty-six years ago, and that if he were a polygamist, as charged by Campbell, it would not disqualify him for the office, was filed January 7th, and the case was argued at length before the Governor. It was shown that no record existed of Cannon's alleged naturalization in the court where he claimed to have been made a citizen, and that the naturalization act in force at the time makes such record the only proof of the fact, without which the statute says, the party shall not be deemed to be a citizen. The Governor held that Cannon was ineligible. Under other circumstances, says the Governor in his ruling, Cannon might become naturalized before his term of office begins, but he does not deny that he is living in violation of the law making polygamy a felony, and is therefore incapable of taking the oath of naturalization in good faith. He then issued the certificate of election to Campbell. Cannon will contest the matter in the House, of which he is now a member.

#### Natural Gas Tanks.

BRADFORD, Pa., and neighboring places are lighted and heated by natural gas. In 1875 an oil company was sinking a well on a high hill west of Bradford. At the depth of several hundred feet they struck a vein of gas. No oil was found. The force of the gas was such that when it was ignited a pillar of fire more than fifty feet high was formed. The roar of the gas could be heard for a mile and more. This burned for months. The heat was such that the grass and foliage grew in the depth of winter as luxuriantly for hundreds of feet around as it did in the summer. Strawberries ripened near this well in February. The well had been burning for a long time before the feasibility of utilizing it was thought of. A belt of dry territory, but yielding vast volumes of gas, was subsequently found to exist in the vicinity of the original gas-well. A company was formed to carry the gas into the city. It is now distributed all over the place by pipes. A gas-pipe, with jets attached, is run into parlor and kitchen stoves. The supply of gas is controlled by a stopcock on the pipe. When a fire is wanted a lighted match is thrown into the stove and the gas turned on. The fire is started at once. The gas possesses great heating qualities, and apartments are warmed as quickly and as well by it as by coal. Gas for illuminating purposes is conducted into the houses the same as artificial gas is taken in. At first the light was not brilliant and steady, owing to impurities. Processes for refining it were invented, and now the natural illuminator is unsurpassed by the finest manufactured gas. It is so cheap that people seldom turn out their lights. It burns day and night in stores, hotels, private houses and streets. Consumers pay by the month instead of by the thousand. Gas-wells have come to be more valuable than oil-wells, and the sudden and phenomenal appearance of oil in some of the principal wells in the gas belt has created consternation among owners and consumers. For years the gas has flowed from the wells in unremitting volume. That oil was not to be found there it was thought had been conclusively settled. A few days ago one of the wells ceased in its gas supply. It was found to be half full of oil. Fifteen barrels of excellent oil were pumped out and the gas flowed again. One or two of the other gas-wells exhibited the same phenomenon. It is necessary to pump the oil off daily before the gas will flow. This sudden appearance of oil in territory that was considered to have not yet been satisfactorily explained.

#### FUN.

THE NE PLUS ULTER.—Fair Customer: "But it makes one look so like a man!" Showwoman: "That's just the beauty of it, miss!"

SHE.—"How do you like my new belt?" It was of shining yellow metal. He: "Well, I approve of a little music at an evening party, but isn't a brass band rather too loud?"

BLUFF OLD GENTLEMEN.—"Are you the porter I promised a glass of ale to the next time I came down the line?" Porter: "Well, sir, I feel as how it ought to be me, anyhow."

SHORT-SIGHTED IRISHMAN (who meets in Liverpool a gentleman whom he thinks he knows).—"Be japers, sort, I beg your pardon; but at first I really thought it was you, thin I thought it was your brother, and now I see it's nayther of yez."

"SAL says you can't come to see her any more," remarked a boy to the admirer of the youth's sister. "Why not?" "Because you come seven nights in the week now, and how could you come any more now without spreading the week like blazes?"

TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK.—Gwendoline: "Uncle George says every woman ought to have a profession, and I think he's quite right!" Mamma: "Indeed! And what profession do you mean to choose?" Gwendoline: "I mean to be a professional beauty."

FOREMAN (to master): "That was a gay job we had last night, pitting 'ot the fire. You'll be gaun to stan' me something han'som' for savin' your property." Master: "Savin' ma property? Had it no' been for your confounded stupidity, I wud a made a sma' fortune!"

THERE were two very diminutive curates in a seaport town in the North, who averaged about five feet "apiece," and who made themselves most conspicuous by wearing very long coats and very broad-brimmed hats. They generally were to be seen together, and one day when they were crossing the market place a plot, standing on the flags, observing them, said to a friend: "What in the world's them things crossing over thor?" "Oh," was the reply; "they're Church of England clergymen!" "What—them clergymen?" exclaimed the other. "Wey, if ae wanted a sky pilot ae wad hev a man!"

HARLAY, when presiding over the tribunal of Paris, was waited upon one day by the Duchesse de la Ferté, who desired an audience of him, and, like all with whom he came in contact, suffered from his ill-humor. As she went out he followed the indignant lady noisily, as was his wont, and heard her abusing him roundly to her lawyer as "an old ape." The duchesse perceived, though too late, that she had followed her, but entertained a hope that she had not been overheard. In due course her case went up before the Court, and somewhat to her surprise, judgment was given in her favor, whereon she ventured to call on the Chief-Justice and express her satisfaction and gratitude. Harlay received her thanks and compliments with an air of profound humility and modesty, and when she had concluded made a profound bow. "Madame," he said, loud enough for every one to hear; "I am only too glad that an old ape has had it in his power to do anything for an old baboon."

OLD PARSON S., of Connecticut, was a particular kind of person. One day he had a man plowing in his field, and he went out to see how the work was getting on. The ground was very stony, and every time the plow struck a stone the man took occasion to swear a little. "Look here," cried Parson S., "you must not swear that way in my field." "Well, I reckon you'd swear, too," said the man, "if you had to plow such a stony field as this." "Not a bit of it," said Mr. S. "Just let me show you!" So the parson took hold of the plow, but he very soon had considerable trouble with the stones. As stone after stone caught the plowshare, Mr. S. ejaculated: "Well, I never saw the like!" And this he repeated every time a stone stopped his onward way. As soon as he had plowed around once, he stopped and said to the man: "There! now! You see I can plow without swearing." "But I guess it's pretty near as bad to live!" answered the man, "and you told dozens of lies. Every time the plow struck a stone, you said, 'I never saw the like,' when the same thing happened a minute before!"

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# Rupture

DR. J. A. SHERMAN, famous for his successful treatment and cure of RUPTURE for the past 30 years, has just returned from his St. Louis office, and may now be consulted daily at his principal office, 251 Broadway.

No man is safe who has a rupture, no matter how insignificant he may consider it, for every man who has tried from it once flattered himself that it was but a trifling ailment, and every man who now suffers from it and the injury of trusses to such an extent that life has no enjoyment once regarded it as an unworthy special attention. It is not a standstill affliction; it is steadily progressive even unto death, and he is wise who takes the necessary steps to be effectually relieved of it before the day of suffering and gloom comes upon him.

For the benefit of the afflicted who are incredulous regarding DR. SHERMAN'S great success, he respectfully submits (from among scores of similar letters) the following CONVINCING PROOFS:

#### WESLEY PHILLIPS' CURE.

DR. J. A. SHERMAN: DEAR SIR—I am happy to inform you that I am entirely cured of my large scrotal rupture. It is one year ago to-day that I received your treatment. I have tested the cure by going without the appliance. My business is that of a locomotive engineer.

My rupture, as you will recall to your mind, was similar to Mr. Jordan's, in your pamphlet of illustrations.

I was ruptured in the year 1863, while in the Army. I have tried spring and elastic trusses with great discomfort and injury, my rupture always growing worse. Finding I must get some relief or give up my business, I determined to try you as a last resort, and I must say that I found your treatment a complete success. My improvement and cure have, considering my terrible condition, surprised my friends, as well as myself. During your treatment I have worked hard in my business, enjoying both safety and comfort, and have not lost a day's work. My general health has also improved. I will take pleasure in recommending the afflicted to you whenever I have an opportunity.

You may publish this letter for the benefit of humanity.

My address is 211 East 44th Street. With best wishes, I remain yours respectfully, WESLEY PHILLIPS. NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 25, 1880.

#### DR. KURLEY ABOUT DR. SHERMAN.

W. H. PRESCOTT, Esq., Boston Mass.—DEAR SIR: For the last year I have been living at Ferguson, Mo. Yours of the 7th inst. to hand this a. m., inquiring about Dr. J. A. Sherman's treatment. If you have a hernia, or rupture sometimes called, go by all means and consult Dr. Sherman. He has the most perfect cure for it I have ever met with. He made a perfect cure upon my wife. If you see Dr. Sherman present my regards; tell him to write me. Yours respectfully, R. M. KURLEY, M. D. FERGUSON, Mo., Feb. 11, 1879.

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#### EXTRACT FROM MR. H. A. CRAIN'S STATEMENT.

DR. J. A. SHERMAN—DEAR SIR: Six weeks ago this day, about 12 M., I received your treatment for my double scrotal hernia. Your appliance is the first thing in four years that has held my ruptures in place. I have gained five pounds since I left your office, though I have been engaged at very hard work much of the time, climbing ladders, roofing, etc., etc. I am a tin-smith, you will recollect. I am well satisfied with your treatment and appliance; if they effect a cure it will be almost a miracle. The M. D.'s here try to discourage me; one of them says he is ruptured, and always expects to be.

There are a number waiting and watching my case, and constantly inquiring how I get along. All the doctors about here, except one, declare there is no cure for a case as bad as mine, especially at my advanced age.

I tell them before I saw you I could scarcely keep on my feet, but since I took your treatment I can lay them on their backs at a square Yankee hold. I am improved every way, body and mind. Morals were all sound before. God bless and help you in your good work. Yours in the best of bonds, H. A. CRAIN. WHITESBORO, Oneida County, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1880.

#### HON. HIRAM WARNER, CHIEF-JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT OF GEORGIA, ON DR. SHERMAN'S RUPTURE TREATMENT.

A MIX, Esq.—DEAR SIR: Am in receipt of yours of the 16th. About two years ago was treated by Dr. Sherman, of New York, for rupture; had it on both sides. By using one of his appliances and two bottles of his liniment according to directions, for six or eight months, was cured. Wear no truss now, and hope never to need one again, as I am entirely sound so far as I know or believe. Very respectfully, yours truly, HIRAM WARNER.

The above was written to Mr. A. Mix, Macon, Ga., who recently applied to Dr. Sherman for treatment of rupture, from which he had been a sufferer for several years.

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